



THE UNION PACIFIC
COAL COMPANY

EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

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EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY

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Rudyard Kipling Poet, Writer of Ballads and Story Teller

THERE came from the press a few weeks ago the autobiography of Rudyard Kipling. Written at seventy, this book, "Something of Myself, for my friends, known and unknown," first appeared for sale some months after the author had passed away, his earthly body lying under a simple stone slab in England's Valhalla, Westminster Abbey.

Rudyard Kipling was born in Bombay, India, December 30, 1865, dying in London, England, January 18, 1936. His father was John Lockwood Kipling, an artist, and for some years curator of the Lahore museum in India. Kipling's mother was Miss Alice Macdonald of Birmingham, England. Both sides of the family were made up of high class, cultured people. Of Kipling it has been said that "he left no phase of human life untouched by the magic of his words. He knew men and he knew mankind." Not long ago we rode from New York to Chicago with a man who was then passing through quite the same experiences that Kipling's parents passed through sixty-five years ago. This gentleman, a native of the Isle of Man, having served in British customs service in China for thirty-five years, was returning to the Orient after leaving his two young children in English public schools. Such is the tragedy that English speaking parents whose occupations compel them to live in India, China and portions of Africa, experience, if they wish to give their children the educational advantages they themselves enjoyed. This gentleman told of the sorrow of parting, and the year long lonesomeness that the children and their mother, in particular, experience when thousands of miles separate the family.

Kipling tells of his parents carrying him to England when he was but six years of age, the voyage made on a P. & O. paddle wheel steamer from Bombay to Suez perhaps, thence across the Isthmus of Suez by train, the first world famous

canal not yet opened to traffic. The school where the boy was placed was in the suburbs of Southsea, next to Portsmouth, the old British navy yard, where many of the wooden ships commanded by Nelson at Trafalgar were built. The child was domiciled in a house that belonged to a woman who took in the children of parents living in India. The woman's husband was an old and retired navy captain, kindly of soul, who was the only person who treated the little alien with any measure of kindness. Then the old captain died, and the child was left to the mercy of the woman who, harsh by nature, was afflicted with the bitter rigidity of a super-evangelical religious temperament, which led her to believe that all humanity was sinful and in need of constant harsh disciplinary repression. Kipling speaking of this termagant said: "The woman had an only son of twelve or thirteen as religious as she. I was a real joy to him, for when his mother had finished with me for the day he (we slept in the same room) took me on and roasted the other side."

The boy suffered from poor eyesight and when he failed in his lessons he said "I was well beaten and sent through the streets of Southsea with a placard 'Liar' between my shoulders." When his mother came from India to visit him she found the child a nervous wreck, she afterwards telling him that when she first came to his room to kiss him goodnight, he flung up an arm to ward off the cuff he had been trained to expect. Those who have read the stories of boy schools as sketched by Dickens, and the gentler "Tom Brown at Rugby" written by Doctor Thomas Arnold, will recall the childish tragedies suffered by little ones when separated from their families, however kind their teachers and house governors may have been. There is yet the belief among English families that Public School (boarding school) life makes for courage

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and self-reliance. Certainly Kipling's stature was not shortened by his early experiences. When Kipling was thirteen, he entered the United Service College at Westward Ho, near Bideford, England. This college, then less than five years old, was promoted by poor army officers for the education of their sons; seventy-five per cent of the students born outside of England, most of whom hoped to follow their fathers into the Army. It was to this portion of Kipling's school experience the world is indebted for the story "Stalkey & Company."

The originals of "Stalkey & Company" were Stalkey, McTurk and Beetle. The last named was Kipling himself, the triple alliance established before its members were thirteen. Of his two comrades Kipling said:

"Turkey possessed an invincible detachment—far beyond mere insolence—towards all the world; and a tongue, when he used it, dipped in some Irish-blue acid. Moreover, he spoke, sincerely, of the masters as 'ushers,' which was not without charm. His general attitude was that of Ireland in English affairs at that time.

"For executive capacity, the organisation of raids, reprisals, and retreats, we depended on Stalkey, our Commander-in-Chief and Chief of his own Staff. He came of a household with a stern head, and, I fancy, had training in the holidays. Turkey never told us much about his belongings. He turned up, usually a day or two late, by the Irish packet, aloof, inscrutable, and contradictory. On him lay the burden of decorating our study, for he served a strange God called Ruskin. We fought among ourselves 'regular an' faithful as man an' wife,' but any debt which we owed elsewhere was faithfully paid by all three of us."

Kipling's school days closed early, and so at sixteen years and nine months of age, "adorned with real whiskers which the scandalized mother abolished within an hour of beholding," the boy found himself back in Bombay, an editorial assistant on the one daily paper of the Punjab, a paper which must come out "even though fifty per cent of the staff have fever." The editorial staff, by the way, numbered two. Of these days the author said that the native compositors "followed copy" without knowing one word of English much as the native telegraph operators did in old Mexico in our early days in the Republic. We recall ambitious young telegraph operators asking us to explain what train orders and pick-up messages really meant, when sent over the wires by a suffering train dispatcher in English. Kipling's proof readers drank as was expected, but when they attained the status of delirium tremens the assistant editor read proof. India was in the making in Kipling's day, and the Army

yet dominated all English speaking life in the Empire as it had from the days of Clive and Hastings.

In 1885 Kipling was made a Freemason by dispensation, being under age, "because the Lodge hoped for a good Secretary." There the youth found a new world opened to him, the list of members including Muslims, Hindus, Sikhs, members of the Araya and Brahmo Samaj. The Lodge had a Jew tyler, who was priest and butcher to his Jewish brethren living in the city. We can recall the stories of the Masonic Lodge established by Army men in the dark days of the Mutiny of 1857, as told by our father, when the Colonel of the Regiment sat "in the east" with private soldiers, civilians, and turbaned Sikhs. It is among the outposts of the world that this ancient Brotherhood came into full flower, it was there the bond often meant the difference between life and death. Kipling tells how he first came under Army influence in an inimitable paragraph or two.

"I got to meet the soldiery of those days, in visits to Fort Lahore and, in a less degree, at Mian Mir Cantonments. My first and best beloved Battalion was the 2nd Fifth Fusiliers, with whom I dined in awed silence a few weeks after I came out. When they left I took up with their successors, the 30th East Lancashire, another northcountry regiment; and, last, with the 31st East Surrey—a London recruited confederacy of skilful dog-stealers, some of them my good and loyal friends. There were ghostly dinners too with Subalterns in charge of the Infantry Detachment at Fort Lahore, where, all among marble-inlaid, empty apartments of dead Queens, or under the domes of old tombs, meals began with the regulation thirty grains of quinine in the sherry, and ended—as Allah pleased!

"I am, by the way, one of the few civilians who have turned out a Quarter-Guard of Her Majesty's troops. It was on a chill winter morn, about 2 A. M. at the Fort, and though I suppose I had been given the countersign on my departure from the Mess, I forgot it ere I reached the Main Guard, and when challenged announced myself spaciouly as 'Visiting Rounds.' When the men had clattered out I asked the Sergeant if he had ever seen a finer collection of scoundrels. That cost me beer by the gallon, but it was worth it."

The depressing drabness and weakening of personal morale in the heated season in tropical countries is touched upon by Kipling. When summer comes in India the Government moves from Delhi to Simla in the hill country. Kipling's parents went north, but he in his twenty-fourth year remained as he stated, to be shaved before he had awakened, only to get up with "the taste of quinine in one's

mouth, the buz of quinine in one's ears; the temper frayed by heat to breaking-point, but for sanity's sake held back from the break; the descending darkness of intolerable dusks; and the less supportable dawns of fierce, stale heat through half of the year." When one reviews the work done by England in India, the roadways and bridges built, with a system of railways equal in construction and measure of service rendered to that of any European nation, all of which has brought about the elimination of the fearful famines of the old days, when millions died in one province from starvation, with food to spare in others, it is only reasonable to ask why an insect in human form such as Ghandi should be allowed to voice his vagaries at all. Those who have read the books of Dr. Katherine Mayo on child marriage that yet exists, and the history of "Suttee," the burning of the wife on her husband's funeral pyre, a common practice in the days of Clive and Hastings, only one hundred and fifty years ago, a brutality which England eradicated, can well realize the truth of Kipling's epigrammatic statement that England carried "The white man's burden" in India and elsewhere. It was Lady Dufferin's maternity work for the women of India that inspired Kipling to write his "The Song of the Women."

Capetown, South Africa, beckoned to Kipling in 1891 and then he sailed for Australia. There he said he found himself "in a new land with new smells and among people who insisted too much that they also were new. There are no such things as new people in this very old world." Next he visited Auckland, New Zealand, carrying away the face and voice of a woman who sold beer in a little hotel. Ten years later when riding in a local train in Capetown suburbs he heard a petty officer from Simon's Town, speak of a woman in New Zealand "who never scrupled to help a lame duck or to put her foot on a scorpion." Out of this memory and the ten year later conversation came another story, "Mrs. Bathurst," and so Kipling gathered the material that entered into the matchless tales he wrote. On the South Island, New Zealand, mainly populated by Scots "and the devil's own high winds" he boarded another small steamer, "among colder and increasing seas." Kipling said that after clearing the "Last Lamp-post" in the world—Invercargill—"on a boisterous dark evening" he saw General Booth of the Salvation Army come aboard. Then he recites "I saw him walking backward in the dusk over the uneven wharf, his cloak blown upwards, tulip-fashion, over his grey head, while he beat a tambourine in the face of the singing, weeping, praying crowd who had come to see him off." St. Paul received his call under an open sky while traveling the road to Damascus, while William Booth,

the first "General Booth" (born in 1829, dying in 1912) heard the call of God while ministering to the unfortunate of the London slums.

In January, 1892, Kipling married a young woman who had lived in the States, the sister of an old friend, a Miss Balestier. The wedding took place "in the church with the pointed steeple at Langham Place—Gosse, Henry James and my cousin Ambrose Poynter being all the congregation present." Kipling said that they parted at the church door to the scandal of the Beadle, the wife to care for her sick mother, the groom to attend a wedding breakfast with Ambrose Poynter. With tickets secured from "Cooks" the couple started out, arriving in due time in Vancouver, where they bought twenty acres from "Steve" who turned out to be a real estate sharper, the speculation proving a complete loss. From Canada they travelled to Yokohama where they encountered an earthquake, later in the day learning that the bank in which their savings were kept had gone up, leaving the young couple with what cash they had in their pockets and some unused "Cook" tickets. "Cook" promptly took up the tickets and the couple back treked to Canada across a cold North Pacific sea, their ultimate destination Brattleboro, Vermont, the grandmother of the wife still living on the "Balestier" place. There Kipling settled down to write and replace the small fortune lost in a far away bank. It was there that the first child was born, a daughter, on the night of December 29, 1892, the countryside covered with three feet of snow, a startling change from the heated climate of India. Kipling worked hard while living in America, his comment on the political life of the day interesting. Of it he said:

"The political background of the land was monotonous. When the people looked, which was seldom, outside their own borders, England was still the dark and dreadful enemy to be feared and guarded against. The Irish, whose other creed is Hate; the history books in the Schools; the Orators; the eminent Senators; and above all the Press; saw to that. Now John Hay, one of the very few American Ambassadors to England with two sides to their heads, had his summer house a few hours north by rail from us. On a visit to him, we discussed the matter. His explanation was convincing. I quote the words which stayed textually in my memory. 'America's hatred of England is the hoop round the forty-four (as they were then) staves of the Union.' He said it was the only standard possible to apply to an enormously variegated population. 'So—when a man comes up out of the sea, we say to him: "See that big bully over there in the East? He's England! Hate him, and you're a good American."'"

That those in high places held England in bad repute is evidenced by Kipling's story of his meeting with Theodore Roosevelt. Here it is:

"But how thoroughly the doctrine was exploited I did not realise till we visited Washington in '96, where I met Theodore Roosevelt, then Under Secretary (I never caught the name of the Upper) to the U. S. Navy. I liked him from the first and largely believed in him. He would come to our hotel, and thank God in a loud voice that he had not one drop of British blood in him; his ancestry being Dutch, and his creed conforming—Dopper, I think it is called. Naturally I told him nice tales about his Uncles and Aunts in South Africa—only I called them Ooms and Tanties who esteemed themselves the sole lawful Dutch under the canopy and dismissed Roosevelt's stock for 'Verdom der Hollanders.' Then he became really eloquent, and we would go off to the Zoo together, where he talked about grizzlies that he had met. It was laid on him, at that time to furnish his land with an adequate Navy; the existing collection of unrelated types and casual purchases being worn out. I asked him how he proposed to get it, for the American people did not love taxation. 'Out of you,' was the disarming reply. And so—to some extent—it was. The obedient and instructed Press explained how England—treacherous and jealous as ever—only waited round the corner to descend on the unprotected coasts of Liberty, and to that end was preparing, etc., etc., etc. (This in '96 when England had more than enough hay on her own trident to keep her busy!) But the trick worked, and all the Orators and Senators gave tongue, like the Hannibal Chollops that they were. I remember the wife of a Senator who, apart from his politics, was very largely civilized, invited me to drop into the Senate and listen to her spouse 'Twisting the Lion's tail.' It seemed an odd sort of refreshment to offer the visitor. I could not go, but I read his speech. (At the present time (autumn '35) I have also read with interest the apology offered by an American Secretary of State to Nazi Germany for unfavorable comments on that land by a New York Police Court Judge.) But those were great and spacious and friendly days in Washington which—politics apart—Allah had not altogether deprived of a sense of humour; and the food was a thing to dream of."

It was only when a British Admiral pulled his ship between the German battleship and Commodore Dewey's antiquated protected cruisers in Manila Bay on that memorable morning of May 1, 1898, that America came to think that fair weather songs of hate were out of place, when the interests

of the two great English speaking nations were at stake.

Eventually Kipling's father came to see how the young couple were faring, later traveling to Boston to visit an old friend of the elder Kipling, Charles Eliot Norton of Harvard University, whose daughters the young Kipling had known in his boyhood. Of the Nortons Kipling said:

"They were Brahmins of the Boston Brahmins, living delightfully, but Norton himself, full of forebodings as to the future of his land's soul, felt the established earth sliding under him, as horses feel coming earth-tremors. He told us a tale of old days in New England. He and another Professor, wandering around the country in a buggy and discussing high and moral matters, halted at the farm of an elderly farmer well known to them who, in the usual silence of New England, set about getting the horse a bucket of water. The two men in the buggy went on with their discussion, in the course of which one of them said: 'Well, according to Montaigne,' and gave a quotation. Voice from the horse's head, where the farmer was holding the bucket: 'Tweren't Montaigne said that. 'Twere Mon-tes-ki-ew.' And 'twas."

"That, said Norton, was in the middle or late 'seventies. We two wandered about the back of Sandy Hill in a buggy, but nothing of that amazing kind befell us. And Norton spoke of Emerson and Wendell Holmes and Longfellow and the Alcotts and other influences of the past as we returned to his library, and he browsed aloud among his books; for he was a scholar among scholars."

Two flying visits were made to England and then the Kiplings accompanied by Dr. Conland, the Vermont physician who had ushered the first Kipling child into the world on that cold December night, visited Gloucester, Massachusetts, the seat of the cod-fishing industry, the occasion the annual memorial service for the men lost in the cod-fishing schooners fleet. Dr. Conland had served as a youth with the fishing fleet and it was on this visit plans were laid for the writing of "Captains Courageous" the best story Kipling wrote while living in America, one to which millions of Americans old and young have thrilled. This story with its dramatization of the fisherman's life and tasks, ranks with our best classics, the story of the train ride across the continent truly vivid. This book is to appear in "picture" form in the near future. Buy a copy for less than a dollar, read it and see the picture. To Dr. Conland the author expressed a debt of gratitude for putting him in touch with a "beautiful localized atmosphere that was already beginning to fade." Forty years later, while negotiating with a super-film magnate for the film rights of the book,

Kipling asked if it was proposed to introduce much "sex appeal" into the picture:

"'Why, certainly,' said he. Now a happily married lady cod-fish lays about three million eggs at one confinement. I told him as much. He said: 'Is that so?' And went on about 'ideals.' * * * Conland had been long since dead, but I prayed that wherever he was, he might have heard."

Let us quote another paragraph that brings up old memories:

"The spring of '96 saw us in Torquay, where we found a house for our heads that seemed almost too good to be true. It was large and bright, with big rooms each and all open to the sun, the ground embellished with great trees and the warm land dipping southerly to the clean sea under the Marychurch cliffs. It had been inhabited for thirty years by three old maids. We took it hopefully. Then we made two notable discoveries. Everybody was learning to ride things called 'bicycles.' In Torquay there was a circular cinder-track where, at stated hours, men and women rode solemnly round and round on them. Tailors supplied special costumes for this sport. Someone—I think it was Sam McClure from America—had given us a tandem-bicycle, whose double steering bars made good dependence for continuous domestic quarrel. On this devil's toast-rack we took exercise, each believing that the other liked it. We even rode it through the idle, empty lanes, and would pass or overtake without upset several carts in several hours. But, one fortunate day, it skidded, and decanted us on to the road-metal. Almost before we had risen from our knees, we made mutual confession of our common loathing of wheels, pushed the Hell-Spider home by hand, and rode it no more."

This English circular cinder path recalls the one built by the engine and trainmen back of the Santa Fe roundhouse at The Needles, California, in our own early days, and preceding Kipling's story of the Torquay, England, path. Tiring of grinding around the rack on a "Pope" bicycle, purchased in Los Angeles, one of the railroad men sold out on the installment plan to "Stovepipe," a full-blooded Navajo Indian. Lo, unable to obtain enough exercise from shoveling cinders in a 120 degree atmosphere, spent a couple of hours of ceaseless grinding around the course daily at evening tide. This spectacle appealed to a certain irresponsible and youthful element, who, anxious to see what would happen, slipped a section of 12 by 14 inch bridge timber, much weather stained, across the track at the point of maximum speed and just at twilight.

The laws of physics worked as usual, "Stovepipe" was thrown about fifty feet forward, receiving many abrasions and cinders and we, who had conspired against the Indian were compelled to chip in to replace the bike. A sympathetic foreman picked the cinders out of "Stovepipe's" face with a Barlow knife, and those who were the real savages were summarily told to "stay on the reservation" thenceforth.

There was a hidden sorrow in the closing days of Kipling's life. Throughout his memoirs we find but one reference to his son John, in these brief words, "my son John arrived on a warm August night in '97, under what seemed very good omen." The boy went into the Great War joining the Irish Guards and was killed. Kipling wrote "The Irish Guards in the Great War" in memory of his son, but as we recall reading the book his reference to his son was quite subdued. That was the last thing of consequence he wrote. We wonder if the elder Kipling did not envisage his boy's possible career, when he wrote the chapter in which he mentions "Roberts," who as a boyish subaltern served in the Mutiny of 1857. The chapter, a beautiful one, follows:

"I was honoured till he died by the friendship of a Colonel Wemyss Feilden, who moved into the village to inherit a beautiful little William and Mary house on the same day as we came to take over 'Bateman's.' He was in soul and spirit Colonel Newcome; in manner as diffident and retiring as an old maid out of Crawford; and up to this eighty-second year could fairly walk me off my feet, and pull down pheasants from high heaven. He had begun life in the Black Watch with whom, outside Delhi during the Mutiny, he heard one morning as they were all shaving that a 'little fellow called Roberts' had captured single-handed a rebel Standard and was coming through the Camp. 'We all turned out. The boy was on horseback looking rather pleased with himself, and his mounted Orderly carried the Colour behind him. We cheered him with the lather on our faces.'

"After the Mutiny he sold out, and having interests in Natal went awhile to South Africa. Next, he ran the blockade of the U. S. Civil War, and wedded his Southern wife in Richmond with a ring hammered out of an English sovereign 'because there wasn't any gold in Richmond just then.' Mrs. Feilden at seventy-five was in herself fair explanation of all the steps he had taken—and forfeited.

"He came to be one of Lee's aides-de-camp, and told me how once on a stormy night, when he rode in with despatches, Lee had ordered him to take off his dripping cloak and lie by

the fire; and how when he waked from badly needed sleep, he saw the General on his knees before the flame drying the cloak. 'That was just before the surrender,' said he. 'We had finished robbing the grave, and we'd begun on the cradle. For those last three months I was with fifteen thousand boys under seventeen, and I don't remember any one of them even smiling.'

"Bit by bit I came to understand that he was a traveller and an Arctic explorer, in possession of the snow-white Polar ribbon; a botanist and naturalist of reputation; and himself above all.

"When Rider Haggard heard these things, he rested not till he had made the Colonel's acquaintance. They cottoned to each other on sight and sound; South Africa in the early days being their bond. One evening, Haggard told us how his son had been born on the edge of Zulu, I think, territory, the first white child in those parts. 'Yes,' said the Colonel, quietly out of his corner. 'I and'—he named two men—'rode twenty-seven miles to look at him. We hadn't seen a white baby for some time.' Then Haggard remembered that visit of strangers."

Some years before this Rider Haggard rode with us in the cab of a narrow-gauge wood burning locomotive, between Flor de Maria and Toluca, in Mexico. Haggard in that day wore a shock of light colored hair and looked not unlike our own Colonel Lindbergh.

We would like to draw further on Kipling's life story but space cries halt. One of the most inspiring verses ever written are those that Kipling called "Recessional," first published in the London Times in 1897, at the close of the Victorian Jubilee celebration. Although the Boer War that broke October 11, 1899, was yet two years off, there was trouble in South Africa. The Jameson Raid, in which our own great mining engineer, John Hays Hammond, had a part had taken place, and further trouble was seen in the offing. Kipling said:

"Altogether, one had a sense of 'a sound of a going in the tops of the mulberry trees'—of things moving into position as troops move. And into the middle of it all came the Great Queen's Diamond Jubilee, and a certain optimism that scared me."

Speaking of this great poem, since classed as a hymn, the author further said:

"It was more in the nature of a *nuzzur-wattu* (an averter of the Evil Eye), and—with the conservatism of the English—was used in choirs and places where they sing long after our Navy and Army alike had in the name of 'peace' been rendered innocuous. It was writ-

ten just before I went off on Navy manoeuvres with my friend Captain Bagley. When I returned it seemed to me that the time was ripe for its publication, so, after making one or two changes in it, I gave it to *The Times*."

Queen Victoria, however, failed to warm to this great work, considering it as a potential rebuke to England's policy of Colonial expansion. In any case, knighthood was not offered the author, but we like to think that the place in which he was laid to rest with England's greatest, for centuries past, represents a mightier honor. Of the "Recessional" with its resonant lines:

"Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!"

we can only say, that this hymn rendered by a vested choir, following the Cross and the Nation's flag in processional, never fails to thrill all who hold a spark of patriotism in their souls. The concluding words:

"For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy Mercy on Thy People Lord!"

fits much of the world of today. Kipling's work is over, the last verse and chapter written, work that will gain place with the passing of the years. The author of "Barrack Room Ballads" received the Nobel prize in 1907, and the plaudits of millions of readers, including those living at the outposts of the world, acclaim his genius and literary greatness.

Run of the Mine

The New Wage Contract

THE increase agreed upon between the Appalachian District operators and mine workers was put into effect in the Rocky Mountain District on April 1st, but it is doubtful if the revisions will be finally written into the Wyoming state contracts before this issue of the Employees' Magazine goes to the printer.

The delay is wholly chargeable to the inability of the mine workers' representatives to meet with the Wyoming operators, due to their enforced attendance at a District convention, and the probability of meeting with the Utah operators before getting together with the Wyoming operators. This situation is apparently satisfactory to both parties, in fact the relations between the operators and mine workers in Wyoming are such as to admit of both sides going on quite happily, with or without a contract.

The contract period which closed March 31st, last, was an uneventful one, the most cordial relations existing on both sides, no labor controversies of any nature arising in Wyoming, in fact this statement can well be applied to the whole Rocky Mountain Region, a substantial portion of which was formerly non-union but a few years ago, only one property (other than wagon mines) that we have knowledge of not now within the Union, that company paying, we are told, the full Union scale.

There was one breach of our Wyoming contracts that occurred after March 31st, last, which does deserve comment. The contract provided for both parties meeting in Cheyenne prior to March 1, 1937, for the purpose of negotiating a new contract. This meeting was postponed at the request of the officers of District No. 22. The contract provides that:

"If a new agreement has not been reached on or before the expiration of this contract, the mines covered by this agreement shall continue in operation pending negotiations, or until negotiations are discontinued by either party to the agreement."

Negotiations never entered into could not be broken off, and the contract should have been continued through April 1st and 2nd, and the mines should not have been shut down on April 2nd; on the other hand both parties to the agreement had a moral and legal obligation to observe same in every detail. We refer to this situation for the reason that the mine workers as an organization have developed a definite inclination to maintain their obligations in a most creditable manner, and this infraction, unnecessary and unwarranted, was somewhat discouraging to the management which has sought to build up the theory of contract obligation and continuous operation.

As to the changes in rates made in the Appalachian fields which have been transferred to the Rocky Mountain Region, same as a whole are in no way prejudicial. The cost of living is going up and all mankind seeks a higher standard, a justifiable ambition. We believe, however, that the rigid restrictions placed on overtime and the failure to provide for six working days during brief periods of peak demand were mistakes, and as such will create some dissatisfaction among the older and more settled class of mine workers, who will find their annual earnings diluted by these restrictions. With grave danger of oil prices being sharply reduced by over production, and without restrictions such as the Guffey Bill applies to coal being made applicable to oil and natural gas, the competitive situation coal occupies with these two fuels will not be improved, on the other hand it may become more difficult.

As to rates of pay for seven hours, we are of the

opinion that such has now nearly approached the peak. With apprentice rates ranging from a low of \$3.70 for a boy just starting, to a high of \$5.84 at the end of three years; with \$4.48 for boys and rates ranging from \$5.44 to \$7.00 for outside work, and with inside rates ranging from \$4.48 for boys to a maximum of \$8.20 for men, our mine workers' rates occupy an enviable position in the wage world, the weighted average wage all men and boys, inside and outside, will, including the April 1st increases, approximate \$6.95 for seven hours.

The real trouble with the coal industry lies in its seasonal variations in demand. The severe overtime restrictions and failure to let the mine workers exceed thirty-five hours in any one week, without the payment of prohibitive overtime rates, accentuates this condition. In the long run, wage increases are most satisfactory when spread over all men on an hourly or daily basis. We have the further thought that instead of increasing some men fifty cents and others seventy cents, a uniform increase of sixty cents would have been more equitable. Living costs bear on all men working in the coal industry quite uniformly. There must be distinctions made between the skilled and the unskilled, but such should not be too broad.

Would Profits Increase Wages?

SUNDAY evening, April 4th, Mr. W. J. Cameron delivered Number 29 of the 1936-37 Series of Ford broadcasts over the Nation-Wide Network of the Columbia Broadcasting System from Detroit.

Mr. Cameron's address analyzing as it does the inter-relation of wages, profits and dividends as related to one of the largest, best managed industrial corporations in the world, is not only worthy of reproduction, but careful reading, Mr. Cameron said:

"We have a question to consider tonight. From an Eastern state a listener asks: 'If all Ford profits had been given to the help, how much additional would they have received?' He probably meant 'dividends' when he wrote 'profits';—for dividends would give him the information he evidently desires; but to make sure we shall answer the question in both senses.

"Taking the inquiry literally, as asking how much more Ford employees would have received had all the *profits* been divided amongst them, the answer is that there would be no Ford employees, no Ford profits, no Ford Motor Company, and no one concerned with this question and answer tonight. Let us see why.

"Henry Ford began business in a little shop with 75 men. Himself a workingman, with progressive ideas of workingmen's rights, he in-

tended to build into his business, as soon as he could, certain basic improvements in industrial relations. We have previously told how, as a workingman during the era of the ten-hour day, he induced his employers to let him demonstrate the advantages of an eight-hour day. But with all his progressiveness, common sense told him he could not level his business every Saturday night and start from scratch again every Monday morning. Anyone can see what would have happened had he called his men together every week and divided amongst them the week's profit. What would have been left for experiment, equipment, improvement, growth? Nothing. The little shop would have stayed little. Its crude methods would have remained crude. Its primitive car could not have advanced beyond the primitive stage. Other manufacturers, investing their profits in better equipment, would have made a better product to sell at a lower cost and so sell more, and in consequence of a growing volume employ more men at higher wages. But the little Ford shop, *dispensing its profits*, would have drifted farther and farther behind, grown more and more antiquated, until eventually it disappeared;—its 75 men would have been out. They could not have grown into the 125,000 men we see today. For profits are what a business grows on. Profits support a business in the same way that wages support a family.

"We could answer our radio friend's question by saying that Ford *profits* during the last 33 years amounted to 844 million dollars, and *if* this had been distributed amongst the employees, they would have received that amount additional—but such an answer would not mean anything; it rests on an impossible 'if'. For *if* profits had not been continuously fed back into the business, there would have been no business, and consequently no employees. But conserved and invested in the business, these profits did much more for the employees than tonight's question suggests; they produced in wages four times as much as all the profits amounted to; they supplied the nation with 25 million useful vehicles; they increased those original 75 Ford jobs to 125,000 Ford jobs, and made possible 200,000 other jobs in outside industries; and they supported government with 600 million dollars in taxes. The profits are imbedded in land, buildings, furnaces, machines—hundreds of millions of which have been used up and have disappeared. Had profits been dissipated or distributed either to labor or capital, these tools of productive and well paid employment would simply not have existed.

"Taking this question in its proper form—*if* all the *dividends* had been given to the em-

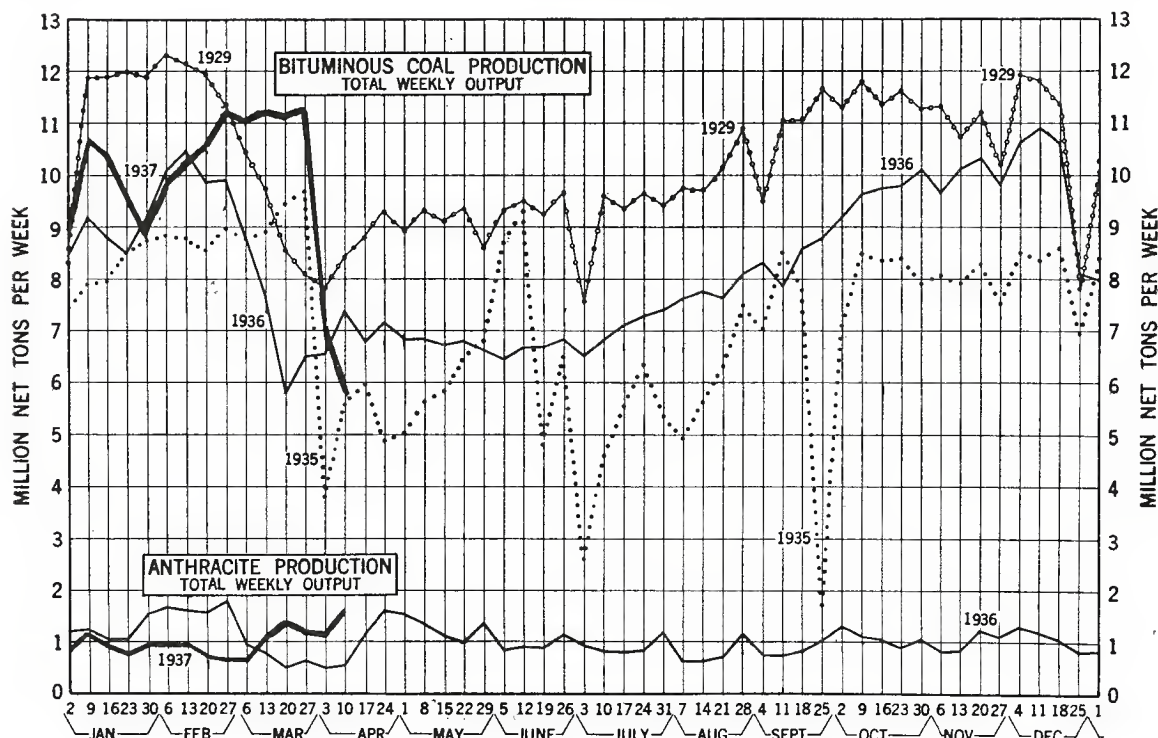
ployees, how much additional would they have received?—permits a proper answer. Dividends are the amounts taken out of profits for the owners' uses. Much of the Ford dividends were paid out when the Company had stockholders whose principal connection with the Company was the drawing of dividends. You will recall that the stockholders sued Henry Ford to compel him to pay dividends instead of using the profits to build better business with higher wages. After that there were no outside stockholders. However, we asked the auditors to find exactly the difference it would have made in Ford wages if *all dividends* paid out during these 33 years had been added to wages and paid exclusively to employees. And this is what we find: it would have meant a wage increase for each man of *less than six cents a working hour*. Less than six cents an hour for each man! Had the dividends of the last *ten* years been added to wages, the increase would have dropped to about 3 cents an hour. These amounts are not very exciting when we consider that the actual increase in Ford wages during those 33 years was about 400 per cent.

"Loose and deceptive talk of profits and of what the wage-earner would have if he got it all, requires the corrective of facts like these. The philosophy of 'taking everything,' whether practiced by management *or* labor, or by both together, or by government tax collectors, results in nobody's getting anything. That is natural law. Wealth must circulate. Enlightened business is aware of this law and respects it. Business has not by any means reached perfection, but the better class of business is consciously and intelligently and continuously moving toward improvement, and as a result the circulatory volume is growing fuller and richer, and the social body is being served with a more adequate supply of the economic vitamins essential to national welfare."

The Crime of 1937

THE worst situation that has for some years occurred within the coal industry, was that of the recent uncertainty as to continuation of production, which preceded the Appalachian settlement of April 2nd, last.

For many years the coal industry has neglected its obligations to that third party, the public, who make mining possible by the consumption of coal and by paying the wage, material, tax and other bills that must be met by the industry monthly. We publish herewith a graph gotten out weekly by the U. S. Bureau of Mines, which brings out strongly what was being done in the way of production prior to April 1st, and what happened when the public cut off their orders to burn up large storage stocks, accumulated



against a shut down that had no justification either as a threat or an accomplished fact.

During the week ending March 27, the nation's production of bituminous coal was 11,256,000 tons. This figure fell to 7,065,000 tons for the week ending April 3, and to 5,865,000 for the week ending April 10, a loss of 48 per cent between the high and low weeks. When we talk of too many mines and too many men in the coal industry let us not forget this indefensible situation. Who makes the excess mines and man-power necessary?

We do not know what it cost the consumers as a whole, to indulge in this unwarranted carnival of coal production and storage with labor and coal values wasted, but it runs up into millions. It is quite time for operators and mine workers to stop "fencing at windmills" and to give thought to their faithful and perhaps over-complacent "Sancho Panzas", who pay the bills.

Exposing a Fallacy

THE Ashington Collieries Magazine of Ashington, England, who, by the way, get up a splendid monthly for their employes, carried an editorial under the above caption in their April issue, which reads:

"The desire for Colonies is one of the Causes of War.

"In 1914 there were in all the German Colonies in Africa—900,000 square miles in extent—about 22,000 Germans, and in other parts

of the country 2,000 more. There were more than that number of Germans between 80th and 90th Streets on Manhattan Island, New York.

"Japan won South Manchuria from Russia in 1905 at a cost of 300,000 men. Twenty-five years afterwards only 200,000 Japanese had settled there—fewer than had died in the war to acquire it. There are half as many Japanese in California alone.

"How many Italians can survive the climate of the East African Coast? Figures demonstrate that in so far as the inhabitants of a Country emigrate, they emigrate not to their Country's Colonies, but to other independent Countries already settled. They do so for the very good reason that nearly all of the territories that constitute Colonial Empires are almost uninhabitable by White Men.

"A European nation which believes itself to be over-populated can take all the colonies in the world and the pressure of its population will not be relieved."

Spain and England were the world's greatest colonizers, Spain sought quick wealth—gold and silver. The valiant Spaniard with a nose for the precious metals, combed the western hemisphere from Colorado to Patagonia. Coronado, seeking the fabled land of Quivera, where gold was supposed to abound, came as far north as what is now Nebraska. Spain after seizing two-thirds of the western hemisphere, withdrew slowly, even sullenly, the Span-

ish-American War of 1898 closing out Spain's claims to the last portion of the new world.

England on the other hand, sought new lands for permanent colonization and trade purposes, witness New England, Virginia, Georgia and the Carolinas, Canada, Australia, New Zealand and southern Africa. The Englishman was the original "covered wagon" land seeker. Those who settled our western states came almost wholly from British stock, the original eastern seaboard settlers, English, Irish, Scottish and Welsh. As the editorial quoted states, these were countries in which the white man could live.

India entered by the British race some centuries gone, presents a different situation. In 1931 the population of the Indian Empire was:

British provinces	270,561,353
Native states and agencies.....	80,838,527

Total..... 351,399,880

Out of this teeming mass of people, the white British population numbered but 117,336 males and 50,798 females, a total of but 168,134 souls. Mussolini need but to have looked at the World's Almanac to learn that the white race cannot find room for expansion in Ethiopia, the climate an insurmountable barrier.

Reversing Natural Laws

WITH the permission of the Chicago Daily Tribune we reproduce herewith a cartoon by the famous McCutcheon, published in the Tribune of April 20th. This gripping presentation shows how easily it is to climb the "hill of debt" when the whole nation is cheering the driver on, and likewise how hard it is to reverse the movement, by trying to reduce expenses to the level of the national income.

The public debt issue is not a partisan political affair, and neither is the President responsible for the fact that the nation is now spending at a rate that presages disaster. State, city and county governments, as well as the majority of individuals, have pressed for appropriations of government funds until asking has become a national disease. Let us be frank with ourselves. We have shirked not only our local governmental responsibilities, but likewise our individual duties to our communities, even unto our own flesh and blood, who have suffered economic and physical distress. One has only to drive by the average state, county and city home for the aged and supposedly indigent, to see dozens of new shiny automobiles parked outside while well-dressed and prosperous looking sons, daughters, sisters and brothers of inmates, make

their weekly call on parents or other relatives, the burden of caring for same having been gaily shifted on to the shoulders of government. Frankness compels the admission that in too many cases aged parents no longer grace the homes of children, they just don't fit in with bridge and cocktail parties.

A word as to where we are going. The President recently said that public expenditures must be reduced and he has fixed the appropriations for next year's relief at \$1,500,000,000. Senator Robinson, administration leader, says that sum might well be cut a billion dollars. Senator Byrnes, the President's "spokesman" on the appropriation committee, recently announced that he would oppose the appropriation of more than a billion dollars. The "soak the rich" policy would seem to have some limitations, the receipts from income taxes including taxes on "undistributed surplus", falling a half billion behind treasury estimates. Certain legislators favor higher rates of taxation, others oppose same. If additional revenue is to be obtained from income taxation those whose earnings are in the lower brackets, whose annual earnings are \$1,000 or more will have to make their contribution.

The bonds put out by the government are not being held by the people, they are held by the banks, and if the holders become panicky the Federal Reserve Bank will have to take them over, is-

REVERSING NATURAL LAWS



suing green backs in payment for same. If and when that situation arises, inflation with a vengeance will be here, and a repetition of what happened in Germany after the war may prove to be the only way out. There all values were destroyed, the nation's paper currency was repudiated, and the long uphill struggle under a dictatorship commenced.

On April 19th, Congressman Arthur P. Lamneck, Democrat, of Ohio, said in part:

ROOSEVELT WILL ASK 1½ BILLIONS FOR U. S. RELIEF

"Our plan of spending more money than we receive in the way of revenue must stop in the immediate future or we are headed for another and perhaps worse collapse!" Lamneck told his worried colleagues.

"Cutting down expenses or raising new revenues by new taxes are the only alternatives left to avert 'the worst calamity in American history,' Lamneck declared.

"Some of these new proposals and their costs were listed by Lamneck as follows:

Florida ship canal.....	\$ 265,000,000
Farm tenant bill.....	195,000,000
Federal Works program (sponsored by radical group)....	3,000,000,000
Housing Act	100,000,000
Crop Insurance	100,000,000
Old Age Pension Grants to States	500,000,000
Lemke Farm Mortgage Act...	3,000,000,000
Lemke Home Mortgage Act...	3,000,000,000
National Libraries Act.....	50,000,000
Deficiency Relief Appropriation to June 3.....	750,000,000
National Education Act.....	500,000,000
Venereal Disease Control.....	25,000,000
Weed Control	50,000,000
A bill to buy securities from states, etc.	100,000,000
Flood Control for Pittsburgh district	2,500,000,000
Flood Loss Act.....	200,000,000
Military posts improvement...	34,000,000
Dust Bowl Act.....	10,000,000
Roads Act	125,000,000
Dairy Relief	30,000,000
Drouth Appropriation act....	500,000,000
Soil Survey	200,000,000
Slum Clearance	1,000,000,000
Livestock Feed	20,000,000
Total.....	\$16,254,000,000

CAN'T AFFORD IT, HE WARNS

"Many of these projects are probably worthy, but the nation cannot afford to ap-

prove any of them under present circumstances,' Lamneck declared.

"It is a known fact,' he added, 'that the banks of this country have been selling government bonds for eight or nine months because they have begun to lose confidence in the future of United States bonds.

"This condition has caused the administration great concern. I do not know whether you know it or not, but the financing of the New Deal has been made possible by forcing the banks to buy bonds. How many times have you noticed, after a bond sale, that the issue has been oversubscribed? False propaganda. I say, because the public has not bought any to speak of, only the banks bought them because of pressure by the government and from the further fact that it was not advisable to make private loans.'

"Lamneck said it was entirely possible that the federal reserve system would eventually be forced to take over all the bonds held by banks and would own 35 billion in bonds while circulating throughout the country 35 billions in additional paper money.

"To permit such a thing to happen spells ruination, and I plead with you while there is still an opportunity to prevent it to do so,' he asserted."

The relief problem of the nation must be put back in the hands of the states, counties, cities and towns; the cost must be cut to the utmost limit, and, as a conscientious priest of the Roman Catholic Church recently said, it was time that those who could care for their indigent relatives, harked back to the command "honor thy father and thy mother", taking them out of public institutions thus making room for the truly indigent. The trouble with our whole relief campaign lies in the forgetting of the fact that a small measure of personal economy, the results directed toward relief, would do the job without jeopardizing the nation. We do not always agree with the President, but in this instance he is right.

The Supreme Court

MORE recently the members of the Supreme Court of these United States have been brought out under the glare of the spotlight which has been turned upon them. Their judicial robes have been torn from their shoulders, and their alleged shortcomings have been shouted from the radio and the rostrum, vociferously and at times blatantly. Other more temperate objectors have presented the case for the prosecution in a more calm and judicially minded manner.

The Court has also had its defenders, men who

have felt that this body, while perhaps not always sensing changing conditions as rapidly as men in industrial and political life, has done a mighty good job for one hundred and fifty years. The more conservative minded critics of the Court, hold that any changes made should be brought about by constitutional amendment. The President and his supporters seek immediate action.

In the last analysis, calm, dispassionate treatment of a political crisis generally proves to be the best method. Evolutionary and forward looking views are always commendable, but too often we move in things religious, political and material too rapidly. The world has gained little in the past by revolutionary action, and history records too many instances of alleged reforms hastily conducted, that failed, setting the work of human betterment back, in some cases for generations. We should not forget that we are living in a speed crazed world, our emotions carrying us far faster than our thinking mechanism can follow. When an issue of major importance arises it is well to look backward, reviewing what has happened. To this end we abstract from the editorial columns of a responsible newspaper. The record presented is at least informative.

"Recently, for example, administration leaders have been saying that the court frequently denies petitions for writs of certiorari. Senator Austin of Vermont was not satisfied with this bare assertion. Upon inquiring about it, he was informed by Supreme Court Clerk Charles E. Cropley that in the 1935 court term, which ended June 30, 1936, one hundred and forty-three denials for certiorari had been asked by the government itself, a figure representing 91 per cent of all the cases in which the government has opposed the granting of certiorari. Austin pointed out, moreover, that year after year the attorney-general has boasted of the number of such petitions which his office has had blocked. The number, in a sense, had become his 'batting average.'

"Then there is the charge that the supreme court has persistently thwarted needed legislation, for the most part by controversial 5-to-4 decisions on constitutionality. But an investigation by the legislative reference division of the Library of Congress shows that out of 40,000 decisions handed down by the court only seventy-six struck at the unconstitutionality of a federal law. Only eleven of the seventy-seven cases were 5-to-4 decisions. On the contrary, thirty-two were unanimous, ten were with one dissenting vote, fourteen with two and ten with three dissenting votes. Six of the twelve laws invalidated since the New Deal were knocked out by unanimous decisions and only two by 5-to-4 votes. In two others the vote was

8 to 1 and in the remainder 6 to 3."

This does not make the case look so bad for the "nine old men," a term of disrespect coined by a pair of flippant tongued columnists.

We like to think that this country of ours still contains certain elements deserving of our respect, among which might be mentioned the men who serve God in church ministry, that fine body of men and women who make up the Salvation Army, the thousands of physicians and surgeons, together with the nursing sisterhood, the District and the Supreme Courts of the nation, the Interstate Commerce Commission, our United States Geological Survey and the Bureau of Mines, departments of our government that have maintained a high standard of rectitude and service. There is a fund of advice in the railroad crossing sign: "Stop—Look—Listen".

Productivity In the Belgian Coal-Mining Industry

MISS MARGARET H. SCHOENFELD of the United States Bureau of Labor Statistics, is the author of a paper regarding the working conditions and productivity of the Belgian Coal-Mining Industry—this paper published in the Monthly Labor Review of the issue of March, 1937, gotten out by the Bureau of Labor Statistics, United States Department of Labor.

This paper deserves reproduction in its entirety, which unfortunately, space prevents. The difficulties that attach to coal mining in Belgium evidences a high degree in engineering and mine management and workmen courage. Miss Schoenfeld mentions that mules and iron tracks were introduced in Belgium before 1831, mechanization of coal cutting largely a post-war development.

Belgium has two separate coal fields, the Southern Basin producing 80 per cent of the total output, has been in production since the twelfth century. Operations are carried on in old mines where seams average 27.6 inches in thickness and the daily rate of output per man averaged but 1,514 pounds in 1934 for all mine labor both underground and surface. The Northern, or Limbourg Basin, has been opened since 1908, and the coal averages 39.8 inches, and the average daily productivity per man employed 2,196 pounds.

An unbroken record of production, employment, and output per man per day for over a century has been maintained, the first statistics published in 1831. The soft coal produced resembles the bituminous product of the United States and while only a little anthracite is mined, the physical conditions of the Belgian mines more nearly resembles those of the anthracite industry of the United States. It

is interesting to note that the production per man per year has more than doubled in the Southern Basin in the past century, the output per man-year from 1831-40 was 101.4 short tons. This figure was advanced in the year 1934 to 213.8 short tons—days worked 270.2. In the northern end, or the thicker field, 328.5 tons were produced per man-year in 1934—working period 293.3 days. It is also interesting to note that the largest percentage of coal produced in 1933 came from seams between two and two and one-half feet thick, only 9 per cent produced from coal ranging from 3.5 and under four feet.

The average depth of coal mine shafts in Belgium was 988 feet in 1865, increased to 1,424 feet in 1900, and 1,995 feet in 1928, no check taken for subsequent years. It is assumed, however, that the depth figures for 1934 will approximate 2,117 feet. Deeper mines are being worked for the recovery of other minerals than coal throughout the world, but for coal production Belgium undoubtedly has some of the deepest workings. This factor alone adds materially to mining costs in cables, all forms of motive power, such as is needed for ventilation, pumping, and transportation, in upkeep of haulageways and galleries, and in timbering. As depth increases there is greater danger of roof falls, owing to the overhead pressure, and timbering must be especially complete. It is also necessary to mine longwall in deep seams, but this would be necessary in Belgium in any event, owing to the thinness of the veins.

Until recently it was commonly felt that the thinness of seams and the depth and gassy condition of Belgian coal mines would make it impracticable to develop mechanized processes to any great extent. However, the use of mine machinery has increased steadily since 1923, until at the end of 1934 practically all coal produced was cut mechanically and almost half of the transportation was effected by power of one kind or another. The thinness of the seams, the necessity for maintaining narrow working places, together with a severe explosion hazard, has necessitated the introduction of special equipment, pneumatic machines used to a large extent.

The paper states that steam to generate power was first introduced to handle water in workings in Leige about 1722 and in 1840 there were 436 steam engines in use providing power for pumping, hoisting and ventilation. In the Limbourg area locomotives now provide 43.2 per cent underground transport, taking the place of cable and chain haul. We who think coal under five feet in thickness is difficult of mining can give consideration to the difficulties experienced in producing coal in Belgium, an industry that is at the foundation of Belgium's industrial life.

Going to Church and Sunday School

APPROACHING, as we are, the dangerous season when the lure of the automobile, golf, fishing and other forms of entertainment and amusement call loudly, the usual disposition to ignore our Church and Sunday School responsibilities will doubtless again appear.

"The Witness," a church paper published in Chicago, recently referred to a certain strange family whose clergyman made the following comment respecting their attitude toward Sunday observance:

"The father has never missed Church or Sunday School in twenty-three years. The mother has had a perfect record for eleven years. A son has not missed for twelve years. A daughter has been at the evening service every Sunday for eight years.

"What's the matter with this family, anyway? Don't they ever have company on Sunday to keep them away from church?"

"Don't they ever get up tired on Sunday morning?"

"Don't they belong to any lodges where they get their religion instead of at their Father's House, or to any clubs, or to anything?"

"Don't they ever have headaches, or colds, or nervous spells, or tired feelings, or sudden calls out of the city, or week-end parties, or business trips, or picnics, or any other trouble?"

"Don't they have a radio, so that they can get some good sermons from out-of-town preachers?"

"Don't they ever get a lot more good out of reading a sermon out of a book?"

"Don't they ever get disgusted with the social Gospel, or whatever it is that their minister preaches?"

"What's the matter with this family, anyway?"

* * *

We do not know where this particular family lives but after reading about them, we were handed the following prayer prepared by a business man living in Rock Springs whom many of us know, this gentleman noted for his consistent support of his Church and a high regard for the amenities of life. As this friend of ours is a modest gentleman, we will not mention his name but we do most heartily commend his prayer:

A PRAYER WE NEVER HEAR

"Almighty God, as I sit here in my easy chair this Sunday evening, surrounded by the Sunday paper and my favorite magazines and half listening to the radio, it has just dawned upon me that I have lied to you and to my neighbor and to myself. I said I was not well

enough to go to sacrament meeting. This was not true. I was not ambitious enough. I would have gone to my work if it had been Monday. I would have played golf or perhaps entertained guests at a card party if it had been Wednesday. I would have been able to go to a picture show if it had been bank night. But it is Sunday, and Sunday sickness seems to cover a lot of excuses. Lord, have mercy on me. I have lied to Thee and to my neighbor and to myself. *I am not sick.* I am inclined to be careless and indifferent. I am sadly in need of a conscience that is sensitive to right and wrong. Amen."

Rudyard Kipling

WHEN we finished our abstractions from Kipling's Biography, published in this issue of the Employees' Magazine, we thought it advisable to draw upon this versatile writer who has gone, for our monthly stint of verse, and so we also carry this month "Ballads and Other Verse by Rudyard Kipling."

We have heretofore reproduced "If," "Recessional" and "The Looking Glass." Next to the great hymn "Recessional" the verse by Kipling best known via the radio is "Mandalay" whose stirring lines rank in popularity with the hymn. "Gunga Din," not so often sung, is another inspiring composition as likewise the "Ballad of the Boli-var." If we have drawn too heavily this month on England's great writer, may we be forgiven.

A Dying Language?

IT WILL be something of a shock to Gaelic-speaking Scots to learn that the University of Oslo is organizing an expedition to Scotland to record the various dialects of Scottish Gaelic while there is yet time. Professor Marstrand and his assistants fear that the language is doomed and are determined that it shall not, like Manx and Cornish, pass without leaving full documentary proof of its existence. The Norwegians propose to spend three years on their work, making phonetic transcriptions and gramophone records and preparing the way for a dictionary of Gaelic. They will meet with hearty cooperation from all in Scotland who can help them, but their mission will cause some heart-searching among the Gaels. Unfortunately, on a long view, the apprehensions of the Norwegian linguists would seem to be justified. Gaelic is still spoken by some 130,000 of Scotland's population, mainly in Ross and Cromarty, Sutherland, Inverness, and Argyll, and in many villages in those counties church services are held alternately in Gaelic and in English. But ten years earlier the number was 150,000, and today it makes a poor showing in Scotland's population of 4,500,000. In

Wales and in Ireland the Celtic tongue is in no danger. Wales boasts 31 per cent of Welsh speakers, and the Free State claims that 17 per cent of its citizens talk Erse. Various cultural movements have lately aimed at reviving Scottish Gaelic, but without much success. With this warning from Norway they will doubtless redouble their efforts.—*The Manchester Guardian Weekly.*

Keeping up With the Smiths

EVEN THE JONES FALL BEHIND ACCORDING TO GOVERNMENT FIGURES

THE Smiths still lead and you can't head 'em off. The task of listing those under the social security act shows the supremacy of this family. The Social Security Board estimates the ten leading names as follows: Smiths, Johnsons, Browns, Williams, Jones, Miller, Davis, Anderson, Wilson, and Taylor. These ten families will constitute more than 1,500,000 of the total number of workers who will participate in the Federal Old Age Benefits.

The board's wage records office is setting up accounts for approximately 294,000 Smiths, 227,000 Johnsons, and 164,000 Browns. These are followed closely by the Williamses with a total of 156,000; the Joneses, 147,000; the Millers, 137,000; the Davises, 123,000; the Andersons, 115,000; the Wilsons, 96,000; and the Taylors 81,000.

If numbers for the accounts were not used it would be necessary to obtain elaborate information about each worker on every wage report to insure accuracy in recording wages, the board states. The use of the number makes the maintenance of such a vast system of accounts practicable and permits the use of an application blank asking for only simple information.

Estimates of the number of persons with these 10 names are based on the assumption that approximately 26 million wage earners would participate in the old-age benefits program. Employers' application forms for identification number, on file with the board as of January 15, show that the approximate number of persons now in their employ totals 2,024,938.

The post office department's count of the employee applications on file in typing centers as of Dec. 16 was 22,129,617. Since then a large number of additional employee's applications for social security account numbers have been received daily.

UNEXPECTEDLY POSTPONED

"Rufus, did you go to your lodge meeting last night?"

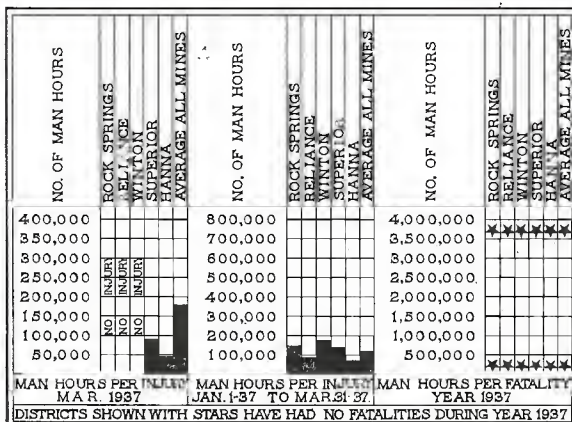
"No, suh. We done had to postpone it."

"How is that?"

"De Grand All-Powerful Invincible Mos' Supreme Unc-nquerable Potentate done got beat up by his wife."

» » » Make It Safe « « «

March Accident Graph



Two injuries causing loss of time to mine employes, one on the surface, the other in a mine, are reported for the month of March. This brings the total number of injuries to nine for the first quarter of the year with 118,887 man hours worked per injury.

The corresponding period for 1936 shows that there were only three compensable injuries (one a fatality) with 303,093 man hours per injury, a decidedly better record in the number of accidents recorded. While the accidents to date, with one exception, have not been of as serious a nature as last year, nevertheless the trend is headed in the wrong direction, which means more accidents of serious nature are bound to occur whenever a large number of trivial accidents are happening in a mine.

Accidents can be prevented—they don't happen—they are made or caused. Many men fail to realize that they were employed to work and employed to perform each task as safely as they know how. Men are not employed by this company to take chances, yet many will even risk their lives to take short cuts and break safety rules, which in most cases have been (literally speaking) written in the blood of former workmen.

Whenever a workman fails to perform his daily task in the manner prescribed by rules known to be safe and efficient and persists in doing so after being cautioned or disciplined, then that workman is not cooperating and should avail himself of work at another occupation more suited to his liking as he is not only liable to cause a serious injury to himself but is liable to do something that involves the lives of all men working in the mine.

Each individual worker carries or should carry his share of responsibility in reducing accidents.

They are entirely too many, probably at least 95% of which can be prevented by the individual. Are you doing your share by cooperating to the fullest extent in their prevention?

COMPENSABLE INJURIES AND MAN HOURS BY MINES

MARCH, 1937

Place	Man Hours	Injuries	Man Hours Per Injury
Rock Springs No. 4..	34,517	0	No Injury
Rock Springs No. 8..	46,417	0	No Injury
Rock Springs Outside	20,028	0	No Injury
Total.....	100,962	0	No Injury
Reliance No. 1.....	39,697	0	No Injury
Reliance No. 7.....	6,706	0	No Injury
Reliance Outside ...	11,291	0	No Injury
Total.....	57,694	0	No Injury
Winton No. 1.....	50,869	0	No Injury
Winton Outside	9,695	0	No Injury
Total.....	60,564	0	No Injury
Superior "B"	24,948	0	No Injury
Superior "C"	26,061	0	No Injury
Superior "D"	966	0	No Injury
Superior "E"	22,911	0	No Injury
Superior Outside	18,354	1	18,354
Total.....	93,240	1	93,240
Hanna No. 4.....	35,903	1	35,903
Hanna Outside	12,558	0	No Injury
Total.....	48,461	1	48,461
All Districts, 1937...	360,921	2	180,461
All Districts, 1936...	281,704	1	281,704

PERIOD JANUARY 1 TO MARCH 31, INCLUSIVE

Place	Man Hours	Injuries	Man Hours Per Injury
Rock Springs No. 4.	105,966	1	105,966
Rock Springs No. 8..	133,476	1	133,476
Rock Springs Outside	57,914	0	No Injury
Total.....	297,356	2	148,678
Reliance No. 1.....	116,760	0	No Injury
Reliance No. 7.....	20,755	2	10,378
Reliance Outside	34,552	0	No Injury
Total.....	172,067	2	86,034

Winton No. 1.....	146,538	1	146,538	Hanna No. 4.....	107,954	2	53,977
Winton Outside	29,162	0	No Injury	Hanna Outside	37,603	0	No Injury
Total.....	175,700	1	175,700	Total.....	145,557	2	72,779
Superior "B"	76,209	0	No Injury				
Superior "C"	79,289	1	79,289				
Superior "D"	2,716	0	No Injury	All Districts, 1937..	1,069,987	9	118,887
Superior "E"	67,165	0	No Injury	All Districts, 1936..	909,280	3	303,093
Superior Outside	53,928	1	53,928				
Total.....	279,307	2	139,654				

Individual Safety Standings of the Various Mine Sections

In the Annual Safety Contest

IN MARCH, five new sections were made, bringing the total up to 84 underground sections. Eight of these 84 sections have each had one compensable injury, a very poor record for the first quarter of 1937, when the corresponding period for 1936 shows only three compensable injuries.

Each district having been made smaller, the Unit Foreman should be able to spend more time with his crews and give more time to supervision and safety in each working place and should, by all means, better the relatively bad showing made at the beginning of this year.

UNDERGROUND SECTIONS						Man Hours
Section Foreman	Mine	Section	Man Hours	Injuries	Per Injury	
1. R. J. Buxton.....	Rock Springs	8, Section 1	25,172	0	No Injury	
2. John Cukale	Rock Springs	4, Section 6	16,415	0	No Injury	
3. Chester McTee	Rock Springs	4, Section 9	16,037	0	No Injury	
4. Thomas Whalen	Superior	C, Section 2	14,161	0	No Injury	
5. Frank Hearne	Hanna	4, Section 2	13,986	0	No Injury	
6. Ed. While	Hanna	4, Section 5	13,713	0	No Injury	
7. Joe Goyen	Superior	B, Section 5	13,706	0	No Injury	
8. R. T. Wilson.....	Winton	1, Section 9	13,335	0	No Injury	
9. Stewart Law	Superior	C, Section 3	13,279	0	No Injury	
10. W. H. Buchanan.....	Reliance	1, Section 5	12,782	0	No Injury	
11. Ben Cook	Hanna	4, Section 3	12,712	0	No Injury	
12. Clifford Anderson	Superior	C, Section 4	12,677	0	No Injury	
13. Joe Fearn	Reliance	1, Section 6	12,509	0	No Injury	
14. Homer Grove	Reliance	1, Section 4	12,390	0	No Injury	
15. Roy Huber	Superior	B, Section 4	12,173	0	No Injury	
16. Robert Maxwell	Reliance	1, Section 3	12,012	0	No Injury	
17. Alfred Leslie	Superior	B, Section 7	11,984	0	No Injury	
18. George Wales	Hanna	4, Section 6	11,865	0	No Injury	
19. Joe Jones	Hanna	4, Section 4	11,718	0	No Injury	
20. Sylvester Tynsky	Winton	1, Section 6	11,711	0	No Injury	
21. Arthur Jeanselme	Winton	1, Section 4	11,564	0	No Injury	
22. Thomas Robinson	Superior	E, Section 3	11,536	0	No Injury	
23. Alfred Russell	Rock Springs	4, Section 5	11,515	0	No Injury	
24. Richard Haag	Superior	E, Section 4	11,473	0	No Injury	
25. Sam Gillilan	Superior	E, Section 2	11,235	0	No Injury	
26. Nick Conzatti, Sr.....	Superior	E, Section 1	11,207	0	No Injury	
27. D. K. Wilson.....	Reliance	1, Section 10	11,123	0	No Injury	
28. L. F. Gordon.....	Superior	B, Section 3	11,109	0	No Injury	
29. Lester Williams	Rock Springs	4, Section 8	11,081	0	No Injury	
30. Henry Bays	Superior	E, Section 6	10,976	0	No Injury	
31. Matt Marshall	Rock Springs	8, Section 6	10,920	0	No Injury	
32. Anton Zupence	Rock Springs	4, Section 7	10,801	0	No Injury	
33. Paul Cox	Superior	E, Section 5	10,738	0	No Injury	
34. James Whalen	Rock Springs	8, Section 3	10,577	0	No Injury	
35. John Zupence	Rock Springs	8, Section 2	10,570	0	No Injury	
36. James Reese	Rock Springs	4, Section 3	10,325	0	No Injury	

37.	Steve Welch	Reliance	1,	Section 8	10,318	0	No Injury
38.	Enoch Sims	Reliance	1,	Section 7	10,283	0	No Injury
39.	Robert Stewart	Reliance	1,	Section 9	10,255	0	No Injury
40.	James Hearne	Hanna	4,	Section 7	10,094	0	No Injury
41.	John Peterzell	Winton	1,	Section 3	10,094	0	No Injury
42.	J. H. Crawford	Hanna	4,	Section 1	10,059	0	No Injury
43.	J. Deru	Rock Springs	8,	Section 7	10,031	0	No Injury
44.	John Valco	Winton	1,	Section 11	9,828	0	No Injury
45.	D. M. Jenkins	Winton	1,	Section 10	9,821	0	No Injury
46.	Joe Botero	Winton	1,	Section 12	9,807	0	No Injury
47.	Evan Reese	Reliance	1,	Section 2	9,779	0	No Injury
48.	Ed. Overy, Sr.	Superior	B,	Section 6	9,667	0	No Injury
49.	H. Krichbaum	Rock Springs	4,	Section 2	9,597	0	No Injury
50.	Pat Campbell	Rock Springs	8,	Section 10	9,401	0	No Injury
51.	Andrew Young	Rock Springs	8,	Section 4	9,324	0	No Injury
52.	Richard Arkle	Superior	B,	Section 2	9,310	0	No Injury
53.	Andrew Spence	Winton	1,	Section 7	9,268	0	No Injury
54.	A. M. Strannigan	Winton	1,	Section 14	9,254	0	No Injury
55.	George Harris	Winton	1,	Section 3	9,233	0	No Injury
56.	Pete Marinoff	Winton	1,	Section 5	9,233	0	No Injury
57.	Steve Kauzlarich	Winton	1,	Section 13	9,226	0	No Injury
58.	Charles Grosso	Reliance	1,	Section 1	9,198	0	No Injury
59.	Lawrence Welsh	Winton	1,	Section 2	9,086	0	No Injury
60.	John Traeger	Rock Springs	4,	Section 1	8,988	0	No Injury
61.	Clyde Rock	Superior	C,	Section 5	8,981	0	No Injury
62.	Adam Flockhart	Superior	C,	Section 1	8,925	0	No Injury
63.	Albert Hicks	Superior	C,	Section 7	8,897	0	No Injury
64.	Arthur McTee	Rock Springs	8,	Section 9	8,806	0	No Injury
65.	Grover Wiseman	Superior	B,	Section 1	8,260	0	No Injury
66.	James Gilday	Winton	1,	Section 15	7,175	0	No Injury
67.	Harry Marriott	Rock Springs	8,	Section 8	6,125	0	No Injury
68.	Harry Faddis	Reliance	1,	Section 11	6,111	0	No Injury
69.	Frank Silovich	Rock Springs	8,	Section 12	5,222	0	No Injury
70.	Ed. Christensen	Rock Springs	8,	Section 11	4,886	0	No Injury
71.	Dave Wilde	Rock Springs	8,	Section 14	3,199	0	No Injury
72.	Thomas Overy, Jr.	Rock Springs	8,	Section 15	2,751	0	No Injury
73.	Ben Caine	Superior	D,	Section 1	2,716	0	No Injury
74.	F. Cukale	Rock Springs	8,	Section 13	2,310	0	No Injury
75.	George Blacker, Jr.	Rock Springs	8,	Section 16	2,149	0	No Injury
76.	M. J. Duzik	Reliance	7,	Section 3	1,778	0	No Injury
77.	James Harrison	Hanna	4,	Section 8	12,397	1	12,397
78.	L. Rock	Superior	C,	Section 6	12,369	1	12,369
79.	John Sorbie	Rock Springs	8,	Section 5	12,033	1	12,033
80.	Gus Collins	Hanna	4,	Section 9	11,410	1	11,410
81.	Reynold Bluhm	Rock Springs	4,	Section 4	11,207	1	11,207
82.	J. B. Hughes	Reliance	7,	Section 1	9,821	1	9,821
83.	James Zelenka	Reliance	7,	Section 2	9,156	1	9,156
84.	Wilkie Henry	Winton	1,	Section 1	7,903	1	7,903

OUTSIDE SECTIONS

Man Hours

Section Foreman	District	Man Hours	Injuries	Per Injury
1. Thomas Foster	Rock Springs	57,914	0	No Injury
2. E. R. Henningsen	Hanna	37,603	0	No Injury
3. William Telck	Reliance	34,552	0	No Injury
4. R. W. Fowkes	Winton	29,162	0	No Injury
5. Port Ward	Superior	53,928	1	53,928
TOTAL ALL SECTIONS, 1937		1,069,987	9	118,887
TOTAL ALL SECTIONS, 1936		909,280	3	303,093

Monthly Safety Awards

SAFETY meetings for March were held on April 3, 5, 6, 8 and 9 at Hanna, Superior, Rock Springs, Winton and Reliance. Mines ineligible for safety awards were Superior "B" and Hanna No. 4. While Superior "B" Mine did not have an underground compensable injury for March, there was a surface accident to an employe carried on "B" Mine pay roll and according to the rules governing the awards, "B" Mine had to be eliminated from the drawing, much to the dissatisfaction of all concerned.

We were very fortunate to have with us at the safety meetings held at Rock Springs, Reliance and Winton, Mr. Dan Harrington, Chief Engineer, United States Bureau of Mines, Safety and Health Section, Washington, D. C., who gave us a great deal

of information concerning the scope of safety work being done by his department, also some excellent safety records being made by other coal and metal mining companies.

Mr. Harrington gave statistical data showing that coal mining companies in the past five years had materially reduced the havoc and large number of deaths resulting from coal mine explosions, but that very little progress had been made towards the elimination of fatalities and severe accidents caused by falls of roof, haulage, electricity and other miscellaneous causes. He stressed the importance of each individual to carry his share of responsibility in the safety movement by observing safety rules and working safely.

Following are the winners of the cash awards:

Mine	First Prize \$15 Each	Second Prize \$10 each	Third Prize \$5 Each	Unit Foreman \$10 each
Rock Springs No. 4	William Matthews	Ernest Anselmi	Henry Walters	Lester Williams
Rock Springs No. 8	George Rodda	Mike Lebrech	Fred Hofeldt	Arthur McTee
Reliance No. 1	L. Martin	William Berry	Andy Hohosh, Jr.	W. H. Buchanan
Reliance No. 7	Sam Casic	Leo Poljanec	William Stockich	James Zelenka
Winton No. 1	Joe Kragovich	Felix Susic	Joe Smalley	James Gilday
Superior "C"	Mike Baro, Sr.	C. Bertagnolli	Joe Jones	Clifford Anderson
Superior "E"	Richard Dexter, Sr.	Herman Menghini	Marino Pierantoni	Sam Gillilan
Total	\$105	\$70	\$35	\$70

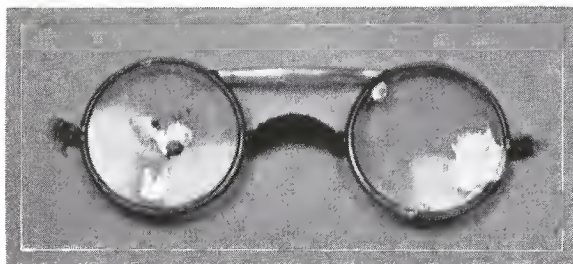
Suit of clothes awarded Mike Migiakis at Reliance.

Superior "B" Mine and Hanna No. 4 Mine were ineligible to participate.

More On Goggles

There is shown a photograph of a pair of goggles worn by Mr. Jess Hester, Mechanic and Lathe-man at Winton, Wyoming, which again proves the value of eye protection afforded by goggles.

During the cold weather experienced the latter part of February, Mr. Hester was pouring some molten bearing metal in a journal that evidently contained some moisture, resulting in an explosion of the hot metal poured which splattered over his face, causing numerous small burns, but none of the hot metal reached his eyes.



Picture of goggles showing hot metal splattered on them, the goggles preventing the metal from reaching Mr. Hester's eyes.

Mr. Hester stated that these goggles again saved his eyes from serious injury and that he had worn goggles when doing this particular kind of work long before their use was made compulsory in shops and mines.

It pays to wear goggles. You may not be able to see better with goggles but you may see a lot LONGER.

March Injuries

WARREN J. NORVELL, American, age 61, bathhouse attendant, Superior outside, bruise and strain of right hip. Period of disability undetermined.

Mr. Norvell was standing on the second rung of a six-foot ladder in the shower room of a bathhouse attempting to unscrew a shower head when the ladder slipped on the concrete floor and both he and the ladder fell to the floor. This accident was avoidable. Ladders are a known hazard and each workman using them must make sure they are securely set before attempting to work on them.

ROBERT CUMMINGS, American, age 48, driller, Hanna No. 4 Mine, Section No. 9. Fracture of right arm at elbow. Period of disability undetermined.

Robert was drilling a short hole to set a grip or jack for the thread bar when the drill struck a crevice, jerking the drilling machine out of his hands and entangling his arm in the drilling machine cable. This accident was avoidable. Drillers should place cable so that they would not become entangled in it whenever the machine is jerked out of their hands.

Beware of Spitting Blow Torches Around Electrical Equipment

"An accident occurred when a blow torch, spitting because it was not fully heated, was hauled up on a hand line into a power substation structure. When the man in the structure took hold of the torch handle and swung it around into position, it shot out a stream of vapor and flame in the direction of a 66,000 volt bus bar. There was a flash-back from the live terminal and in an instant two men were dead and a portion of the substation structure was wrecked.

"Later on, a blow torch was tested under the same conditions and an arc approximately 36 inches long was produced. It is suggested that this was due to hot air and unburned gasoline conducting electric current through the path over which the flame of the torch had traveled."—*National Safety Council News Letter*.

Bulletin Boards

STATEMENT SHOWING NUMBER OF CALENDAR DAYS WORKED BY THE VARIOUS DEPARTMENTS, OR MINES, SINCE THE LAST COMPENSABLE INJURY

FIGURES TO MARCH 31, 1937

	<i>Underground Employees Calendar Days</i>
Rock Springs No. 4 Mine.....	40
Rock Springs No. 8 Mine.....	50
Reliance No. 1 Mine.....	102
Reliance No. 7 Mine.....	36
Winton No. 1 Mine.....	77
Winton No. 3 Mine.....	234
Superior "B" Mine.....	104
Superior "C" Mine.....	40
Superior "E" Mine.....	131
Hanna No. 4 Mine.....	9

	<i>Outside Employees Calendar Days</i>
Rock Springs No. 4 Tipple.....	2,346
Rock Springs No. 8 Tipple.....	926

Reliance Tipple	762
Winton Tipple	2,546
Superior "B" and "E" Tipple.....	1,902
Superior "C" Tipple.....	2,820
Hanna No. 4 Tipple.....	183

*General Outside
Employees
Calendar Days*

Rock Springs	1,658
Reliance	1,930
Winton	2,143
Superior	14
Hanna	518

Keep Your Name Off This List

The following men, on account of their sustaining a compensable injury during the past three months, are ineligible to participate in the awarding of the Grand Prize, a new five-passenger automobile, which will be awarded at the end of the year 1937.

J. E. Jones, Rock Springs.
Marko Sikich, Rock Springs.
Mike Balen, Reliance.
Z. A. Portwood, Reliance.
Stewart Tait, Winton.
Gus Ambus, Superior.
W. J. Norvell, Superior.
George Staurakakis, Hanna.
Robert Cummings, Hanna.

Keep your name off this list by not having an accident. It may pay you handsomely.



UNSAFE TOOLS HAVE PUT MANY A STRONG MAN FLAT ON HIS BACK

Ballads and Other Verse by Rudyard Kipling

MANDALAY

"By the old Moulmein Pagoda, lookin' eastward to the sea,
There's a Burma girl a-settin', and I know she thinks o' me;
For the wind 'is in the palm-trees, and the temple-bells they say:
'Come you back, you British soldier; come you back to Mandalay!"

"Come you back to Mandalay,
Where the old Flotilla lay:
Can't you 'ear their paddles chunkin' from Rangoon to Mandalay?
On the road to Mandalay,
Where the flyin'-fishes play,
An' the dawn comes up like thunder outer China 'crost the Bay!"

"'Er petticoat was yaller an' 'er little cap was green
An' 'er name was Supi-yaw-lat—jes' the same as Theebaw's Queen,
'An' I seed her first a-smokin' of a whackin' white cheroot,
An'-a-wastin' Christian kisses on an 'eathen idol's foot:

"Bloomin' idol made o' mud—
What they called the Great Gawd Budd—
Plucky lot she cared for idols when I kissed 'er where she stud!
On the road to Mandalay, etc.

"When the mist was on the rice-fields an' the sun was droppin' slow,
She'd git 'er little banjo an' she'd sing '*Kulla-lo-lo!*'
With 'er arm upon my shoulder an' 'er cheek agin my cheek
We useter watch the steamers an' the *hathis* pilin' teak.

"Elephints a-pilin' teak
In the sludgy, squidgy creek,
Where the silence 'ung that 'eavy 'you was 'arf afraid to speak!
On the road to Mandalay, etc.

"But that's all shove be'ind me—long ago an' fur away,
An' there ain't no 'busses runnin' from the Bank to Mandalay;
An' I'm learnin' 'ere in London what the ten-year soldier tells:
'If you've 'eard the East a-callin', you won't never 'eed naught else.'

"No! you won't 'eed nothin' else
But them spicy garlic smells,
An' the sunshine an' the palm-trees an' the tinkly temple-bells;
On the road to Mandalay, etc.

"I am sick o' wastin' leather on these gritty pavin'-stones,
An' the blasted Henglish drizzle wakes the fever in my bones;
Tho' I walks with fifty 'ousemaids outer Chelsea to the Strand,
An' they talks a lot o' lovin' but wot do they understand?

"Beefy face an' grubby 'and—
Law! wot do they understand?
I've a neater, sweeter maiden in a cleaner, greener land!
On the road to Mandalay, etc.

"Ship me somewheres east of Suez, where the best is like the worst,
Where there aren't no Ten Commandments an' a man can raise a thirst;
For the temple-bells are callin', and it's there that I would be—
By the old Moulmein Pagoda, looking lazy at the sea;

"On the road to Mandalay,
Where the old Flotilla lay,
With our sick beneath the awnings when we went to Mandalay!
On the road to Mandalay,
Where the flyin'-fishes play,
An' the dawn comes up like thunder outer China 'crost the Bay!"

GUNGA DIN

"You may talk o' gin and beer
When you're quartered safe out 'ere,
An' you're sent to penny-fights an' Aldershot it;
But when it comes to slaughter
You will do your work on water,
An' you'll lick the bloomin' boots of 'im that's got it,
Now in Injia's sunny clime,
Where I used to spend my time
A-servin' of 'Er Majesty the Queen,
Of all them blackfaced crew
The finest man I knew
Was our regimental bhisti, Gunga Din.
He was 'Din! Din! Din!
You limping lump o' brick-dust, Gunga Din!
Hi! slippery hitherao!"

Water! get it! Panee lao!¹
You squidgy-nosed old idol, Gunga Din.'

"The uniform 'e wore
Was nothin' much before
An' rather less than 'arf o' that be'ind,
For a piece o' twisty rag
An' a goatskin water-bag
Was all the field-equipment 'e could find.
When the sweatin' troop-train lay
In a sidin' through the day,
Where the 'eat would make your bloomin' eye-
brows crawl,
We shouted, 'Harry By!²
Till our throats were brick-dry,
Then we wopped 'im cause 'e couldn't serve us all.
It was 'Din! Din! Din!
You 'eathen, where the mischief 'ave you
been?
You put some juldee³ in it
Or 'Ill marrow you this minute⁴
If you don't fill up my helmet, Gunga Din.'

"'E would dot an' carry one
Till the longest day was done;
An' 'e didn't seem to know the use o' fear.
If we charged or broke or cut,
You could bet your bloomin' nut,
'E'd be waiting fifty paces right flank rear.
With 'is mussick⁵ on 'is back,
"'E would skip with our attack,
An' watch us till the bugles made 'Retire,'
An' for all 'is dirty 'ide
'E was white, clear white, inside
When 'e went to tend the wounded under fire!
It was 'Din! Din! Din!
With the bullets kickin' dust-spots on the green.
When the cartridges ran out,
You could hear the front-files shout,
'Hi! ammunition-mules an' Gunga Din!'

"I shan't forget the night
When I dropped be'ind the fight
With a bullet where my belt-plate should 'a' been.
I was chokin' mad with thirst,
An' the man that spied me first
Was our good old grinnin', gruntin' Gunga Din.
'E lifted up my 'ead,
An' he plugged me where I bled,
An' 'e guv me 'arf-a-pint o' water-green:
It was crawlin' and it stunk,
But of all the drinks I've drunk,
I'm gratefulest to one from Gunga Din.
It was 'Din! Din! Din!
Ere's a beggar with a bullet through 'is spleen;
'E's chawin' up the ground,

An' 'e's kickin' all around:
For Gawd's sake git the water, Gunga Din!'

"'E carried me away
To where a dooli lay,
An' a bullet come an' drilled the beggar clean.
'E put me safe inside,
An' just before 'e died:
'I hope you liked your drink,' sez Gunga Din.
So I'll meet 'im later on
At the place where 'e is gone—
Where it's always double drill and no canteen;
'E'll be squattin' on the coals,
Givin' drink to poor damned souls,
An' I'll get a swig in hell from Gunga Din!
Yes, 'Din! Din! Din!
You Lazarushian-leather Gunga-Din!
Though I've belted you and flayed you
By the living Gawd that made you,
You're a better man than I am, Gunga Din!'"

THE BALLAD OF THE "BOLIVAR"

*"Seven men from all the world, back to Docks
again,
Rolling down the Ratcliffe Road drunk and raising
Cain;
Give the girls another drink 'fore we sign away—
We that took the 'Bolivar' out across the Bay!"*

"We put out from Sunderland loaded down with
rails;
We put back to Sunderland 'cause our cargo
shifted;
We put out from Sunderland—met the winter
gales—
Seven days and seven nights to the Start we drifted.

"Racketing her rivets loose, smoke-stack white as
snow,
All the coals adrift a deck, half the rails below
Leaking like a lobster-pot, steering like a dray—
Out we took the 'Bolivar,' out across the Bay!"

"One by one the Lights came up, winked and let
us by;
Mile by mile we waddled on, coal and fo'c'sle
short;
Met a blow that laid us down, heard a bulk-head
fly;
Let The Wolf behind us with a two foot-list to port.

"Trailing like a wounded duck, working out her
soul;
Clanging like a smith-shop after every roll;
Just a funnel and a mast lurching through the
spray—
So we threshed the 'Bolivar' out across the Bay!"

"Felt her hog and felt her sag, betted when she'd
break;

¹Bring water swiftly.

²Mr. Atkins' equivalent for "O brother."

³Be quick.

⁴Hit you.

⁵Water skin.

Wondered every time she raced if she'd stand the
shock;
Heard the seas like drunken men pounding at her
strake;
Hoped the Lord 'ud keep his thumb on the
plummer-block.

Banged against the iron decks, bilges choked
with coal;

"Flayed and frozen foot and hand, sick of heart
and soul;

'Last we prayed she'd buck herself into Judgment
Day—

Hi! we cursed the 'Bolivar' knocking round the
Bay!

"Oh! her nose flung up to sky, groaning to be still—
Up and down and back we went, never time for
breath;

Then the money paid at Lloyd's caught her by
the heel,

And the stars ran round and round dancin' at our
death.

"Aching for an hour's sleep, dozing off between;
Heard the rotten rivets draw when she took it
green;
Watched the compass chase its tail like a cat at
play—

That was on the 'Bolivar,' south across the Bay.

"Once we saw between the squalls, lyin' head to
swell—

Mad with work and weariness, wishin' they was
we—

Some damned Liner's lights go by like a grand
hotel;

Cheered her from the 'Bolivar,' swampin' in the
sea.

"Then a greyback cleared us out, then the skipper
laughed;

'Boys, the wheel has gone to Hell—rig the
winches aft!

'Yoke the kicking rudder-head—get her under
way!'

So we steered her, pulley-haul, out across the
Bay!

Just a pack o' rotten plates puttied up with tar.
In we came, an' time enough 'cross Bilbao Bar.
Overloaded, undermanned, meant to founder, we
Euchred God Almighty's storm, bluffed the Eternal
Sea!

"Seven men from all the world, back to town again,
Rollin' down the Ratcliffe Road drunk and raising
Cain;

Seven men from out of Hell. Ain't the owners gay.
'Cause we took the 'Bolivar' safe across the Bay?"

THE FALL OF JOCK GILLESPIE

"This fell when dinner-time was done—
Twixt the first an' the second rub—
That oor mon Jock cam' hame again
To his rooms ahint the Club.

"An' syne he laughed, an' syne he sang,
An' syne we thocht him fou,
An' syne he trumped his partner's trick,
An' garred his partner rue

"Then up and spake an elder mon,
That held the Spade its Ace—
'God save the lad! Whence comes the lick
That wimples on his face?"

"An' Jock he sniggered, an' Jock he smiled,
An' ower the card-brim wunk:
'I'm a' too fresh fra' the stirrup-peg,
May be that I am drunk.'

"There's whusky brewed in Galashiels,
An' L. L. L. forbye;
But never liquor lit the low
That keeks fra' oot your eye.

"There's a thrid o' hair on your dress-coat breast,
Aboon the heart a wee?"
'Oh! that is fra' the lang-haired Skyc
That slobbers ower me.'

"Oh! lang-haired Skyes are lovin' beasts,
An' terrier dogs are fair,
But never yet was terrier born
Wi' ell-lang gowden hair.'

"There's a smirch o' pouthier on your breast
Below the left lappel?"
'Oh! that is fra' my auld cigar,
Whenas the stump-end fell.'

"Mon Jock, ye smoke the Trichi coarse,
For ye are short o' cash,
An' best Havanas couldna leave
Sae white an' pure an ash.

"This nicht ye stopped a story braid,
An' stopped it wi' a curse—
Last nicht ye told that tale yoursel,
An' capped it wi' a worse!

"Oh! we're no fou! Oh! we're no fou!
But plainly we can ken
Ye're fallin', fallin', fra' the band
O' cantie single men!'

"An' it fell when sirris-shaws were sere,
An' the nichts were lang and mirk,
In braw new breeks, we a gowden ring,
Oor Jockie gaed to the Kirk."

OVERLAND MAIL

(Foot-Service to the Hills)

"In the name of the Empress of India, make way,
O Lords of the Jungle, wherever you roam,
The woods are astir at the close of the day—
We exiles are waiting for letters from Home.
Let the robber retreat—let the tiger turn tail—
In the Name of the Empress, the Overland Mail!

"With a jingle of bells as the dusk gathers in,
He turns to the foot-path that heads up the hill—

The bags on his back and a cloth round his chin,
And tucked in his waist-belt, the Post Office bill:

'Despatched on this date, as received by the rail,
Per runner, two bags of the Overland Mail.'

"Is the torrent in spate? He must ford it or swim.
Has the rain wrecked the road? He must climb by the cliff.

Does the tempest cry 'Halt'? What are tempests to him?

The Service admits not a 'but' or an 'if'.
While the breath's in his mouth, he must bear without fail,
In the Name of the Empress, the Overland Mail.

"From aloe to rose-oak, from rose-oak to fir,
From level to upland, from upland to crest,
From rice-field to rock-ridge, from rock-ridge to spur,

Fly the soft sandalled feet, strains the brawny brown chest.

From rail to ravine—to the peak from the vale—
Up, up through the night goes the Overland Mail.

"There's a speck on the hillside, a dot on the road—
A jingle of bells on the foot-path below—
There's a scuffle above in the monkey's abode—
The world is awake, and the clouds are aglow.
For the great Sun himself must attend to the hail:
'In the name of the Empress, the Overland Mail!'"

American Red Cross

The Annual Convention of the above will be held in beautiful Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, D. C., on May 10, 11, 12 and 13.

The 1936 Roll Call produced some six hundred thousand more members than those enrolled the previous year.

The first showing of the 1937 flood motion pictures will be presented, depicting the work of the organization in the Ohio and Mississippi basins in relief, rescue and rehabilitation during the greatest crisis the Red Cross has faced since the World War.

Oh, What's the Use?

A young man ran for the legislature of Illinois and was badly swamped.

He next entered business, failed, and spent several years of his life paying up the debts of a worthless partner.

He was in love with a beautiful young woman, to whom he was engaged—then she died.

Entering politics again, he ran for Congress and was badly defeated. He then tried to get an appointment to the United States land office, but failed.

He became a candidate for the U. S. Senate, and was defeated.

Then he became a candidate for the vice-presidency and was once more defeated.

One failure after another—bad failures—great setbacks. Then he became one of the greatest men of America—Abraham Lincoln.

Who says, "Oh, what's the use?"

Obituaries

RT. REV. NATHANIEL S. THOMAS

Rt. Rev. Nathaniel S. Thomas, age 69, an early Bishop of the Wyoming Diocese of the Episcopal Church, died at his home in Palm Beach, Florida, on March 31. His consecration was on May 6, 1909, and he resigned in 1927. A man of extraordinary culture, intellect and attainments, most popular in church circles, his legion of friends and acquaintances regret his passing. The remains were interred at Santa Barbara, California.

WILLIAM R. GILPIN

William R. Gilpin, General Foreman, Union Pacific Railroad Company here for many years past, died after a lingering illness on March 31 at his residence.

Born in Torquay, England, October 4, 1869, he came to the United States in his twentieth year, securing employment in Colorado, moving to Evanston in 1890 where he engaged with the Union Pacific as Fireman, Engineer and Traveling Engineer. Later he served as Air Brake Instructor, General Foreman, etc.

Mr. Gilpin took an active interest in municipal and school affairs having been a councilman at Evanston 18 years, also as President of the local council for several years, as well as being on the School Board here a long term. He was greatly interested in athletics, was an ardent fisherman, having acted as Secretary-Treasurer of the Sweetwater County Sportsman's Association.

His widow, three sons and a daughter survive, and to them goes the heartfelt sympathy of the community.

Services were held in the High School Auditorium on Sunday, April 4th, interment being in River-view Cemetery at Green River, Wyoming.

Engineering Department

The Animal Life of the Triassic Era

Data Collected by C. E. Swann.

ARTICLE NO. 24 OF A SERIES ON GEOLOGY FOSSIL TRACKS AND TRAILS*

PART II.

TRACKS attributed to dinosaurs have been found in many places in North America besides the Connecticut Valley, but these more or less isolated finds have not attracted sufficient attention from scientists to arouse a general interest in them. That the nation's Capitol and its vicinity were the stamping grounds of dinosaurs is shown not only by the finding of their bones within the District of Columbia, but also by a more recent discovery of numerous fossil footprints in the Triassic rocks near Leesburg, Virginia. In remodeling the President Monroe house in Loudoun County, Mr. F. P. Littleton, the present owner, desired to match the old flagstones in the porch floors, and, after some search, found the quarry from which the slabs had been obtained. The new flags from this quarry bore footprints which the paleontologists of the National Museum pronounced to be those of dinosaurs and of the same geologic age as the footprints found in the Connecticut Valley. Mr. Littleton made a special search for slabs containing well-preserved series of tracks, with the result that the floors of his enlarged porches are unique in being adorned with fossil footprints, many of them in consecutive series, showing the course and stride of the creatures that made them.

Another such discovery has been called to the attention of the Smithsonian Institute by Mr. George P. Bessent, who found thirteen footprints made by a single animal in the Glen Rose formation near the Texas town of that name. Each track measures fourteen inches in length and thirteen and a half inches in width. The prints of the toes are sunk three inches deep into the rock, indicating the softness of the surface when the animal strode over it. The impressions are approximately forty-eight inches apart, so that in thirteen steps the animal covered a distance of fifty-two feet. Undoubtedly these tracks were made by a large three-toed bipedal dinosaur, but the evidence as to whether it was herbivorous or carnivorous is not altogether clear. As in many other instances, no fossil bones of any animal capable of making such tracks have been found in rocks of the same age in Texas, so that we can expect no help from that source in solving this riddle of the rocks. This series of tracks,

however, illustrates how footprints often contribute to a better understanding of the attitude assumed by extinct animals. The deep imprints show that, in walking, one foot was placed in front of the other, forming a single line of tracks, after the manner of walking birds. The absence of impressions of the fore feet and the lack of a furrow such as would be made by a dragging tail give direct evidence that only the hind legs were used in walking, and that the tail was held free from the ground, its weight counterbalancing that of the body.

Fossil tracks found near Hastings, England, and ascribed to the dinosaur *Iguanodon*, have been traced for seventy-five feet, and show characteristics similar to those of the Glen Rose formation, except that the feet do not point straight forward, but are pigeon-toed (see sketch). Dinosaur tracks found in the coal mines of Utah have the same peculiarity. These, by the way, are the largest three-toed tracks yet found in America, some of them measuring thirty inches in length and thirty-one inches in breadth. The stride of the animal which made them was about nine feet. In these tracks, the imprints themselves are not preserved, but only their natural casts. It seems that the animal walked over the soft earth which immediately overlay a peat bed, and that this earth was in turn covered by a thick layer of sand, which filled in the deep footprints. In the ages that followed, the sand became consolidated into the heavy band of sandstone that we see today. When coal is mined out, the soft, unconsolidated layer containing the tracks cleaves from the under side of the sandstone and leaves the natural casts of the tracks protruding below the general level of the sandstone roof of the mine. It is thus that the trail of the dinosaur has been revealed to us of the present day.

The great antiquity of fossil footprints is nowhere more clearly and convincingly demonstrated than in the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, in Arizona. This area, now set aside as a National Park, was in several periods, each separated from the next by millions of years, inhabited by large and varied assemblages of animals, none of which resembled any of the creatures living there today. Fossil tracks and trails preserved at levels hundreds of feet apart in the rock walls of the canyon furnish the evidence for this statement. At the time the tracks were made there was no Grand Canyon, and the present rocks were loose sand and mud. In the millions upon millions of years that followed after the earliest animals left their footprints in the soft surface materials, other sediments ac-

*From Smithsonian Scientific Series.

accumulated above them in successive strata, some of which recorded the footprints of new animals that had arisen to replace the old. Stratum piled upon stratum, until the mass was hundreds of feet thick. Its great weight, aided by the natural cement in the sand and mud, consolidated the underlying layers into sandstones and shales. Thus, the elements carved out the Grand Canyon and the ancient tracks came to light.

These footprints have recently been found at many places in the canyon, but those most accessible and extensive in occurrence are crossed by or lie immediately off the famous Hermit and Bright Angel trails. Discovered first by Professor Charles Schuchert in 1915, and described in part by Professor Lull, the Grand Canyon tracks received little further attention until ten years later, when a large collection of them was made for the National Museum. These tracks, together with collections of subsequent years, have been described by the writer (Prof. Gilmore). Today no less than twenty-seven genera and thirty-three species of fossil tracks are known from this one area. They come from three distinct formations of the Permian epoch, which, named in descending order, are known as the Cocolino, Hermit and Supai formations. The tracks are found in three horizons, the first at 900 to 1,080 feet, the second at 1,350 to 1,400 feet, and the third at 1,800 to 1,850 feet below the top of the canyon wall. This is probably the only place in the world where the fossil tracks of three successive groups of animal life separated by such great geologic intervals, can be found. The Park Service has unearthed at the side of the Hermit Trail, where all who pass may see it, a slab of rock twenty-five feet long and eight feet wide upon whose surface are hundreds of footprints. It is hoped that this interesting out-of-door exhibit will engrave its message upon the minds of the many people who come from all over the world to visit the canyon.

What kind of animals made these tracks? That is a question that can be only partially answered at this time. Study has revealed that quadrupedal animals are responsible for most of them. Some of these animals had only three toes to a foot, others had four, and still others five. Some were provided with long, sharp claws; some were apparently without claws, and some had the toes terminating in blunt, rounded nails. Some were as small as a

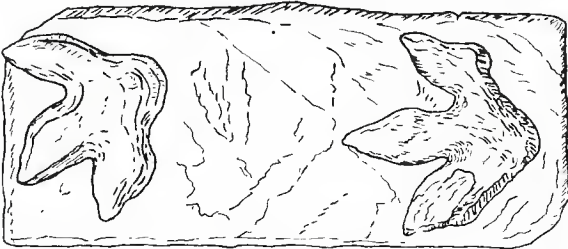
mouse, while others were very large, with a stride of thirty inches. Some had short limbs and wide, heavy bodies, while others had long, slender limbs and narrow bodies. Certain rocks in Texas and New Mexico of the same geologic age as the track-bearing rocks in the Grand Canyon contain skeletons of many kinds of extinct animals, some of which, it is thought, from measurements of their foot, limb and body bones, might have made footprints resembling those in the Grand Canyon. It, therefore, seems fair to assume that like animals formerly inhabited the two regions. If these deductions are correct, we may know that the Grand Canyon tracks were made by primitive crawling reptiles and amphibians that were unlike any creature living today.

In addition to the footprints just described, the canyon rocks have preserved trails evidently made by crablike animals or large insects, as indicated by the outline of pointed toes in clusters of two and three, with a distinct furrow between, caused by the drag of a tail. They also contain burrows thought to have been made by worms.

More modern animals also have left their tracks. They may be found in rocks of the Pleistocene epoch, which immediately preceded the one in which we now live. Of the footprints of this epoch none have attracted wider attention than those found in 1882 in the prison yard of the State Penitentiary at Carson City, Nevada. In quarrying for sandstone, tracks attributed to the mammoth, horse, deer, wolf, ground sloth and birds were uncovered. The startling announcement of the press in the first reports of this discovery attributed the ground-sloth foot-prints to the sandaled feet of primeval man. This, of course, provoked wide interest since, if true, it gave evidence of the existence of man on this continent at a period much earlier than scientists were at that time willing to concede. Furthermore, the size of the footprints indicated that this supposed man belonged to a race of giants, and, if he, then all his fellows, too, our ancestors. And this is exactly what most people used to believe, and hoped that all traces of ancient man would prove. Although naturalists of the time soon pointed out the error of such assumptions, it remained for Prof. Chester Stock to show conclusively that the articulated bonds of the ground-sloth's foot (*Mylodon*) were fully capable of making the disputed tracks, and any doubt that may still have existed was dispelled for all time by the discovery of the fragmentary bones of one of these clumsy creatures in the rocks of the prison yard.

In the preceding pages, the localities of only a few of the outstanding fossil footprints in North America have been mentioned. These tracks have been noted, however, in many other localities in this country, as well as in foreign lands, particularly in the British Isles and continental Europe, where they have been the subject of scientific in-

(Please turn to page 210)



Tracks of *Iguanodon*, much reduced. From Wealden strata, England Modified from Hutchinson

» » » Ye Old Timers « « «

Death of Mrs. Ellen S. Parr

THERE passed away on March 31 at the Wyoming General Hospital in Rock Springs Mrs. Ellen S. Parr, relict of the late John T. Parr. She was a native of Lancashire, England, and had made her home in this city since 1905.

Upon the 50th Anniversary of their wedding, January 1, 1934, their children assembled and the group picture of the entire family shown here was taken and published in our February magazine of that year.

Seven sons and three daughters survive, most of the former being connected with our company.

Mrs. Parr was active in church and charitable work and also belonged to several fraternal orders, Royal Neighbors, W. B. A., Star of Bethlehem, etc.

The funeral services were conducted at the Episcopal Church, Rev. H. C. Swezy in charge, on Sunday, April 4th, a large turnout of friends and

acquaintances in attendance to testify to the esteem in which she had been held. Interment was in Mountain View Cemetery.

Thomas LeMarr, Sr., has returned from San Bernardino, California, where he spent several months in an endeavor to get away from the severe climate of Southwestern Wyoming. He claims that rain and snow were encountered all the time he was away and that one felt the rigors of winter worse at that low altitude than here. "Never again," quoth he.

Mrs. Mary Shields, wife of Charles Shields, colored, after an illness of several months, passed away at the Wyoming General Hospital, Wednesday morning, March 24. To mourn her loss are her husband and two married daughters. The funeral was held Sunday afternoon, March 28, services at a local chapel, Rev. K. Sheldon officiating.



Group Picture of the Parr family taken on the occasion of the Fiftieth Wedding Anniversary of the late John T. Parr and his wife Ellen S. Parr, January 1, 1934.

"Charlie" is a member of the Old Timers' Association and his many friends about town extend sincere sympathy.

At Denver on March 30th occurred the death of another of our Old Timers in the person of Patrick Nugent. Mr. Nugent first entered the service of our Company at Superior in 1907 and had faithfully served it as a loader, miner, teamster, etc., for approximately twenty-five years. To mourn his departure are a widow and three grown children to whom is extended the sympathy of their many friends. The interment took place at Denver on April 2nd, 1937. Mr. Nugent was born March 17, 1877, at Tanikmore, Ireland, and received his naturalization papers in Philadelphia in 1905-1907.



Patrick Nugent

Quite a number of old-time friends of the family from Superior drove to Denver to attend the obsequies.

Dr. L. E. Young, Operating Vice President of The Pittsburgh Coal Company, Pittsburgh, will be the chief speaker at the banquet at the Old Timers' Association on June 19th. His wife will accompany him to Rock Springs. The Doctor made many friends upon a former visit who will be pleased to welcome him upon this occasion.

Several of our "oldest" Old Timers have been on the sick list of late and we are all hoping with the advent of warm weather they will be able to attend the 13th Annual Reunion and Field Day. A good time is in store for all. This year 711 names are on the roster and there will be at least three members to receive the 40-year gold buttons at the hands of President and Mrs. McAuliffe.

Obituary Mrs. John K. Johnson

There passed away at American Lake, Washington, on March 31, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Mary Johnson (wife of Old Timer John K. Johnson, of Superior).

Born in Finland in 1878, she came to Hanna in 1899, where the family lived for several years, thence to Cumberland, Wyoming, and Tono, Washington, at which latter place she resided twelve years, thence to Superior, Wyoming.

Surviving are her husband, five daughters, Mrs. J. B. Jones, Portland, Oregon; Mrs. R. J. Paul, American Lake, Washington; Mrs. B. F. Patchett, Seattle, Washington; Miss Ida Johnson, Ilwaco, Washington, and Miss Edna Johnson, Olympia, Washington, and one son, John S. Johnson, Seattle, Washington, her mother and sister in Fin-



Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Johnson and granddaughter.

land, one sister in Portland, Oregon, and one brother in San Francisco, California.

The sympathy of their many friends goes out to them in their time of sorrow. In the photo, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson and granddaughter are shown.

Long Service Records

The Link-Belt News of Chicago, in its April number publishes an item "444 Years of Loyal Service" with picture accompanying of ten of its employes.

A hurried glance over our Old Timers roster for 1937 shows the following named are still on our pay rolls:

	<i>Years Service</i>
Charles Morgan	53
T. S. Taliaferro, Jr.....	54
Pat. Russell	58
Robert Muir	57
William Bean, Sr.....	56
P. Boam, Sr.....	60
T. H. Butler.....	56
Lao Chee	57
Joseph Dyett	54
Thomas LeMarr	56

TOTAL.....561

We have many more men with 50-51-55 years service, but the names above were selected as outstanding.

ART TREASURE

A London hostess who was entertaining Baron Hayashi, the Japanese ambassador, had in her possession a gay and decorative Japanese panel which she hung over her drawing-room door.

Asked his opinion of this treasure of art and antiquity, he replied:

"M'm yes, yes Panel upside down It is the flag of the third Section Tokyo Fire Brigade M'mvery nice."

The Animal Life of the Triassic Era

(Continued from page 207)

vestigation for many years. Interesting though fossil skeletons may be, they inevitably symbolize creatures in the stillness of death, whereas footprints suggest them in the full vigor of life, and so have a dramatic appeal which only the present tense can give.

Article No. 25—*The Preservation and Collecting of Fossil Vertebrates.*

A. I. M. E. Meeting

The Wyoming Section met at Howard's Cafe, Rock Springs, Wednesday evening, April 7, 1937, fifty members and guests being present.

At the conclusion of the dinner, Chairman, Glen A. Knox, Superintendent of the Gunn-Quealy Coal Company, opened the meeting and after a few brief remarks introduced Mr. Eugene McAuliffe, President of The Union Pacific Coal Company. Mr. McAuliffe pointed out the many advantages of the institute, giving a short resume of the Session in Mexico City last November and that of the coal division meeting at Pittsburgh in October of last year. He introduced Mr. Dan Harrington, Chief Engineer of the Safety Division of the United States Bureau of Mines, Washington, D. C., remarking that he had sent a special request to Mr. John W. Finch, Director of the United States Bureau of Mines that Mr. Harrington be sent out here to study our safety practices with the idea of making recommendations for safer mining. Mr. Harrington gave some interesting factors pertaining to explosions, comparing the five years 1906 to 1910 (prior to the formation of the Bureau of Mines) with the years 1933 to 1936. He stressed the need of education, and the responsibility of the companies in making a successful safety campaign, pointing out that several companies in various industries had made wonderful records in safety.

Chairman Knox then introduced Mr. V. O. Murray, Safety Engineer, The Union Pacific Coal Company, who attended as a delegate from this section the New York meeting last February, whose report of the meeting was very interesting. His talk consisted of a brief discussion of several of the papers and some of the advantages of the institute for the young engineer.

Our Summer Vacations

The vacation schedule for the summer of 1937 in our several groups of mines has been arranged as follows:

Reliance.....May 25 to June 3, inclusive
Superior.....June 4 to June 13, inclusive
Rock Springs....June 23 to July 2, inclusive
Winton.....July 3 to July 12, inclusive
Hanna.....July 10 to July 19, inclusive

You will recall that vacations are arranged in a

rotating order, Reliance going out first this year. This schedule provides that one set of mines will be down during the period May 25th to July 19th, inclusive, the arrangement merely bunching up idle time without loss of earnings to any employee.

Coal Here, There, and Everywhere

The Rocky Mountain Coal Mining Institute will meet in Denver May 31-June 1, 2.

The American Mining Congress will hold its 14th Annual Coal Convention and Exposition in the Music Hall at Cincinnati, May 17-21. This district, it is expected, will be represented. All the new and modern mining machinery will be on exhibition and operators will gain incalculable benefit from the many talks and ideas expressed thereat.

The Mine Inspectors' Institute of America will hold its 28th Annual Convention at Columbus, Ohio, on June 21, 22, 23, the Deshler-Wallick Hotel to be headquarters.

At the beginning of the present year, Czechoslovakia had 40,882 wage earners in its hard coal mines, while in the brown coal properties (lignite) some 28,153 men were employed. The output per man shift in the hard coal mines averaged 1,438 tons and in the brown coal mines 2,454 tons; 4.76 working days per week in the first named operations and 4.92 in the latter—these figures representing January.

Harry B. Cooley, Vice President of the Allen & Garcia Company, Chicago, died March 23rd following an operation a few days earlier. He supervised the construction of the new tippie at our Reliance Mines a year ago and was widely and favorably known. Born at Chadron, Nebraska, he was a graduate of the University of Illinois and had been associated with the firm named since 1914. Services and interment were held at Chadron.

Fifty-six coal pits in Scotland (employing ten men or over) have closed down in the four years ending 1936 and have not since reopened.

The corporation of Glasgow, Scotland, has just contracted for one million and a half gallons of oil, 75 per cent of which will be supplied by the Scottish shale oil companies.

Japan in 1936 made a new record, its production of coal estimated at approximately forty-five million tons. This according to figures promulgated by the Fuel Society.

The Manchurian Coal Mining Company has increased its capital from sixteen million to eighty million yuan in connection with the five-year industrial development program of the Manchoukou

Government, the additional capital required to be jointly provided by the Government and the South Manchuria Railway Company. Liquefaction of coal at the Fuhsin mining property is being planned which will require the construction of a large plant. The mine mentioned is reputed to have available deposits of five billion tons.

A petrified tree stump, more than two feet in diameter, has been found in an old mine near Thermopolis. For some reason other parts of the tree turned to coal, this section petrifying. It was found about 500 feet underground.

Arthur Forsell of Superior has been elected president of the safety group at the Copenhagen mine of the Rock Springs Fuel Company at Superior, with John Tennant as secretary, it has been announced by Lyman Fearn, safety engineer for the Southern Wyoming Coal Operators' Association.

Our Schools

DR. A. G. CRANE, Dean of Wyoming University, Laramie, made a tour of the state high schools in March and April, delivering addresses at both Superior and Rock Springs institutions. He also addressed the Lions Club luncheon on March 31st.

Mr. R. L. Markley, State Commissioner of Education, Cheyenne, was also in this vicinity during March upon his annual visitation.

Samuel H. Knight widely known Professor of Geology at Wyoming University at Laramie, has been appointed to the faculty of Columbia University, New York, for the six weeks' summer course. He will lecture on the geology of the Rocky Mountain district, and the headquarters camp will be in the Medicine Bow range.

School Land income funds for 1936-1937 school year were recently distributed by the State Superintendent of Public Instruction. Sweetwater County with 5,467 children was paid \$37,931.26, Carbon County with 3,057 children received \$21,210.15.

The Semi-centennial celebration of the University of Wyoming will be celebrated at Laramie on June 6, 7 and 8, and invitations have no doubt reached the 1,001 asked to participate therein. Public, High and Normal School Superintendents, Presidents of Universities, Congressional representatives, members of the press, prominent railroad officials, officers of national school fraternities, all previous Presidents of Wyoming University, and members of their families, Governors of this and surrounding states, legislative members, State and County officials, are amongst the large number to receive invitations. The third President, Dr. Frank Pierrepont Graves, has signified his intention of being in attendance.

"Okie," C. H. Blanchard, for eight years past the popular and efficient coach at Rock Springs High School, has tendered his resignation to accept a position in a similar capacity at Casper High School where he will have additional duties in connection with physical education and administrative work. He made an enviable record in this city in football, basketball and track, the local team having landed the district football championship five years, and second place two years; the State championship in 1935; while in basketball they annexed the district championship each year except in 1936. They won State honors in 1932, 1935 and 1937 under his direction. In track they have been equally successful. What is our loss will be Casper's gain and his many friends and supporters here wish him success in his new field. His successor has not been named as yet.

Twenty-two students are on the Rock Springs high school honor roll for the third quarter of the current school year, according to Principal K. F. Winchell. Following are the honor students:

Grade of all A's—Doly Yoshida, Margaret Anderson, Mary Murphy, Helen Hudman, Elizabeth Winchell, Boyd Marshall, Paul Yedinak, Burt Larsen, Evelyn May, Lois Angelovic, Jean Cameron, Ruth Stevenson, Leola Hetzler.

All A's with exception of one B—Phyllis Watson, DuWayne Christofferson, Richard Kellogg, John Dykes, Margaret Hogan, Emma Anselmi, Sophie Pryich, Emma Lou Laughlin, Mitsuko Sugano.

Garden Time

Have you yet started that little "bit of paradise" in your front or back yard? Planting time is here and one would be perfectly justified in seeding and planting. No matter how slender the purse may be, everyone can afford a garden, with seeds and plants priced as they are year after year.

Your next door, or across the street, neighbor has been capturing the cash prizes each year awarded by the Company and this should be a sufficient incentive for you to beautify your surroundings with a few choice beds of phlox (or what have you) and onions, lettuce, radishes, cabbage, etc., for the table. Fresh vegetables out of your own plot, planted, nurtured and cultivated *by you* will give you a thrill and taste much better than those which have stood on your green grocer's shelf for several days.

The use of buds and flowers will likewise add to your delight when you espy vases here and there throughout the house filled with blooms from your own garden.

Remember too that the annual flower show sponsored by the Woman's Club offers many prizes and awards and your choicest late selections should be saved for exhibition thereat.

» » Of Interest to Women « «

Choice Recipes

SALMON ROLL

(Other fish may be used)

Two cups flour, 4 teaspoons baking powder, $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon salt, 4 tablespoons fat, 1 egg, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup milk. Mix flour, baking powder and salt. Cut in the fat and add egg. Slowly add milk. When a soft dough forms, pat it out until it is half an inch thick. Quickly spread with salmon and roll up. Place in a buttered loaf pan. Bake 30 minutes in a moderate oven. Unmold and surround with egg and pea sauce.

SALMON

Three tablespoons butter, 4 tablespoons flour, $1\frac{1}{2}$ cups milk, $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon salt, $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon celery salt, 1 teaspoon minced parsley, 1 cup salmon.

Mix butter and flour. Add milk and cook until a thick sauce forms. Add the rest of the ingredients and cook 2 minutes. Cool so that the mixture will thicken. Spread on the dough.

EGG AND PEA SAUCE

Three tablespoons butter, 4 tablespoons flour, 2 cups milk, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup cooked peas, 2 hard-boiled eggs (diced), 2 tablespoons minced pimientos, $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon salt, $\frac{1}{8}$ teaspoon paprika, $\frac{1}{8}$ teaspoon minced parsley.

Melt butter. Add flour and, when mixed, add the milk. Cook until a creamy sauce forms, stirring constantly. Add rest of the ingredients and cook two minutes. Serve immediately.

APPLE SAUCE CAKE

Cream 1 cup butter, add 2 cups sugar gradually, beating until smooth and creamy. Add 2 well-beaten eggs and blend well. Mix and sift $2\frac{1}{2}$ cups flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt, 2 teaspoons cinnamon, 2 teaspoons soda and 1 teaspoon cloves. Add to first mixture and mix well. Then add 2 cups raisins, 2 cups chopped nuts and when well blended add 2 cups hot apple sauce. Turn into a greased loaf pan and bake in a moderately hot oven.

ONION SOUP WITH CHEESE

Four cups beef stock, 4 large onions, 8 tablespoons grated cheese (preferably Parmesan), 2 tablespoons butter, 4 slices bread.

Slice onions very fine and fry them in melted butter until they are brown. Then add the brown stock and boil until the onions are tender, about 15 minutes. Toast slices of bread and place in the

bottom of a tureen. Pour hot stock over the toast. Sprinkle with grated cheese and serve immediately.

Household Hints

Oil of pennyroyal sprinkled in places infested by ants will soon frighten them away.

It is well to plan closely, but not so closely that you are uncertain whether you are going to have enough.

A few drops of oil of lavender in a cup of hot water will sweeten the air in the sickroom without being offensive to the patient.

MADE TO FIT

A candle may be made to fit any candlestick if dipped for a moment into very hot water, softening the wax into a pliable condition when it can be forced into the holder.

INDELIBLE INK

The first time the young son or daughter discovers an indelible ink pencil, mother can expect a bit of trouble. However, the stains will come out by soaking the spot in ammonia and water solution, fairly strong. The process may have to be repeated a few times, but this will bring the stains out of white materials.

A BELT TO THE RESCUE

Deep hems and long belts that are made of double material are practical on house dresses. By the time a house dress needs patching it has been washed so many times the material has lost much of its color and then is the time that extra piece of belting, a patch pocket, or the underneath part of the hem, comes in just fine, as it exactly matches the rest of the material.

COMFORTABLE AT THE TABLE

Remember when seating guests at your dining-room table that 20 inches is the minimum allowance of space for each person and 25 or 30 inches is better. It quite spoils the dinner to be so crowded that one is conscious of every movement while eating.

WELL RINSED

After washing the bathtub be sure to rinse it thoroughly so it will not be slippery with soap-suds when the next person takes a bath. Many accidents are caused by people getting into slippery tubs.

A few green plants in the house give a cheerful appearance, but don't take the most cheerful bay window in your home and crowd it full of tables and tabourets holding pot after pot of greens. Have one or two if you wish, but leave room for big comfortable chairs in the sunny spot so people can enjoy your home, not just plants.

The radiator brush will clean the coil spring nicely.

Silver will retain its polish longer if always rinsed in boiling water after washing.

Line the bottom of the kitchen waste paper basket with a piece of oil cloth. Nothing can soak through this fabric, and when it is soiled it can be wiped off easily.

When giving a pie or cake to a bazaar or fair, place it on a large-sized picnic plate, cover with a fancy paper doily. Then you will not have to worry about the plate being returned.

Women's Activities

Mrs. Jane Pedalupe, aged 75, Effingham, Illinois, was warned by her daughter to stay off the icy streets, which she did, but during the day slipped on a rug and broke her leg.

Margaret, Rose, and Katherine Baer, 19-year-old triplets, went to the hospital at Boulder, California, the first two for thyroid trouble and the third for removal of her appendix.

Dr. C. Anna J. Brown, 66, is coroner of Seneca Falls, N. Y. As an active physician, she presides at inquests and handles all the details of an office heretofore regarded as "for men only."

In less than a year five women air-marking pilots have succeeded in completing 58 per cent of a program by which there will be a rooftop marker every fifteen miles in every direction over the United States.

Miss Lydia Gruchy, of Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan, is the first woman ever ordained into the ministry of any church in Canada. She is associated with the United Church of Canada.

Passing the Buck: Miss Eleanor Buck, Detroit, Mich., dislikes the name Buck and had it changed to Seaver. A few months later she married Bernard Buck, no relation.

The oldest leap year bride in England in 1936 is Mrs. Eliza Ann Wilson, aged 80, of Nottingham. Her new husband, Thomas Towers, is 83. The two have more than thirty grandchildren.

Mrs. Burton W. Musser of Utah, who was a delegate from the United States to the Pan-American peace conference in Buenos Aires, is a distinguished linguist. She speaks French, Spanish, German and Italian fluently.

Miss Constance Clancy, aged 23, ranks as the youngest mayor in Australia, if not in the entire British empire. She works as a typist during the daytime and in the evening performs her duties as mayor of Paddington, a suburb of Sydney.

One of the richest gifts in modern times has been bestowed on Canterbury cathedral by Mrs. Robinson-Harrison of Cumberland, England. It is a casket consisting of the biggest piece of platinum ever worked, adorned with the first figures ever cast in this precious metal and with rare diamonds studing its side.

An old lady named Sarah Edwards recently passed away at Hove, England, at the age of 77. Sarah was a link with mid-Victorian days, for she used to make poke-bonnets. Her mother had been apprenticed to a Shrewsbury firm, and she taught the trade to her daughter. The fashion for poke-bonnets began in about 1875, and the first of these Sarah saw were made for the daughters of a clergyman, who wore them for the remainder of their lives. At Castle Rising, in Norfolk, these bonnets are still worn by the village women.

Poke-bonnets made a hole in the purses of the Victorian maidens, for they cost from one pound to thirty shilling each (about \$5 to \$7.50), and every season they were sent back to the manufacturer to be cleaned and reblocked. So popular did the bonnet become that at one time twenty-four firms in North Wales employed hundreds of people in plaiting and weaving these fashionable straw bonnets.

If you housewives will purchase a large, heavy dish cloth and use this exclusively for your paints during your spring housecleaning you will never use any other type cloth again. There is a certain amount of roughage in the cloth that, when combined with a good paint soap, will take away any soil with one wipe. You can wring it dry as you like so there is no wet, streaky paint in its wake.

Mrs. Dash wished to show kindness to Captain Blank, so sent him this invitation:

"Mrs. Dash requests the pleasure of Captain Blank's company at a reception on Friday evening."

A prompt reply came:

"With the exception of three men, who, unfortunately, are suffering from measles, Captain Blank's company accepts your kind invitation, and will come with pleasure to your reception on Friday evening."

» » » Our Young Women « « «

Styles and Fashions

At a recent millinery guild show held in New York City, the hats worn were noteworthy for brand new colors, unusually becoming silhouettes, different trims and novel materials.

Three new colors, called country club green, country club brown and country club burnt wheat, were introduced. The latter, a dark beige, was especially prominent in the afternoon's showings, appearing in combinations with both the other two new shades as well as with other colors. The other two were both flattering, comparatively dark shades.

The coming season, the stylists represented predicted, will see many wide brims, extremely shallow crowns—many of them cut out at the top, and much use of streamers, long and short.

The most recent newcomer as far as silhouettes are concerned, is the calot, the skull-cap type of hat which had its origin in the brief head coverings worn by old world monks. It appeared in a variety of ways. Some had veils and flowers that almost hid its identity. Others, like the black satin calot with the row of black satin bows down the back, which was one of the outstanding hats in the show, had detachable brims.

Sheer straws were the news as far as up-to-the-season materials were concerned. One stitched net evening calot of geranium rose was nearly sheer enough to be called negligible.

Noisy silk underskirts are worn under all the smartest spring outfits. With sheer wools, with dull crepes, with suit skirts, daytime dresses and ensembles, the underskirts discreetly whisper that petticoats are back. Vivid colors in moires, stripes and blazing plaids are worn.

Copper beach, dynamic copper color with rich red overtones, is spectacularly successful in new spring footwear. Something to covet is an austere sculptured shoe of copper beach kidskin, its shield shaped tongue outlined with puffs of quilting. Pumps are high style for new sheer frocks, as witness the toeless copper beach kid pump with suavely wrapped strap vamp. For the English drape suit of Kent grey flannel, try bicycle oxfords of copper beach kidskin as a single, brilliant relief.

Dance away the hours in chiffon. A new model is an all over pleated deep yellow chiffon with gold kidskin edging the high, round bodice, making the belt and bordering the hemline.

No matter how much you like color, you should include one all black afternoon or dinner dress in your wardrobe. A grand number is of black silk crepe, ankle length, with a triple pleated roll in lieu of sleeves and a black cire satin sash and a back panel of satin.

Right in the picture for spring is the cape costume. A neutral beige tweed suit has a dashing cape to match with tuxedo revers of natural lynx. It is worn with brown accessories for travel and with black or blue for town.

New York Woman to Award Silver Cups for Heroic Deeds

A New York woman will award six silver cups during the second week of May, Peace Week, to two local civil service employees, two laymen, and two children for heroic peace-time deeds.

She is Mrs. J. Sergeant Cram, director of Peace House. The purpose of the prizes, she explains, is to turn public attention to every-day acts of heroism, which she believes ought to be acclaimed just as much as bravery on a battlefield.

Conduct Survey on Outstanding Characteristics of Professional and Business Women

The National Federation of Business and Professional Women has recently conducted a survey to find out the things that contribute to the success of the professional and business woman.

Age, they discovered, is no alibi for the woman who has failed to make good. More than half of the successful careerists questioned were over forty.

Good speech is essential. Many women have found it profitable to take training from a voice specialist.

A neat, well-groomed appearance is of great importance. Dignified dress, quieter colors and modern but tasteful styles are recommended as helpful hints to the young girl seeking a job or to the older woman who wants to "hang on" to the one she has.

Posture is another important requisite. Head held high, shoulders straight, an easy, graceful carriage and a restful posture when in repose, as well as the exclusion of all mannerisms such as nose-pulling, face-touching, hand-wringing and other habits which indicate an unpoised and unrestful mind, are absolutely necessary in the securing and keeping of a job.

Girl Scout Notes

The Association of Girl Scout Leaders will in the future hold its sessions on the second Wednesday evening of each month instead of on Friday as in the past.

Under the direction of Mrs. Hubert Webster, local Girl Scout Commissioner and Regional Director, with a committee from this city, the Girl Scouts of Superior were recently reorganized, Mrs. Paul Christensen being named Scout Captain and several lieutenants were appointed to assist her in the season's activities.

Girl Scout Commissioner, Mrs. Hubert Webster, announces the personnel of the newly appointed Council Committees for 1937-1938:

Council Membership

Mrs. Hubert Webster, Commissioner.
 Mrs. Matt Medill, First Deputy Commissioner.
 Mrs. G. S. Pitchford, Second Deputy Commissioner.
 Mrs. J. C. Adkison, Recording Secretary.
 Mrs. A. H. Holmes, Treasurer.
 Mesdames D. K. Bowen, J. Cohen, Angus Hatt, John Henderson, Winton; R. P. Hogan, Clyde Kurtz, Reliance; D. P. Miller, Adrian Reynolds, Morgan Roberts, Frank Romish, A. V. Sager, Dines; J. S. Salmon, Paul Sheffer, Keenan Sheldon, Rock Springs; Mrs. R. C. Smith, Dines.
 Misses Anna Corneliusen, Frances Peters.
 (Two members to be reported from Superior.)

Training and Personnel

Mrs. David P. Miller, chairman; Mesdames D. K. Bowen, R. C. Smith, Dines; Frank Romish; Misses Frances Peters, Elizabeth Willson, Camile Brown.

Badges and Awards

Mrs. Adrian Reynolds, chairman; Mesdames R. P. Hogan, Morgan Roberts, John Henderson, Winton; Angela Silva, Dines; Keenan Sheldon; Misses Marian Chambers and Ina Savo, Quealy.

Publicity

Mrs. W. D. Thompson, chairman; Mesdames J. C. Adkison, Fred Spreng, Carl Bell, J. Cohen, P. L. Christensen, Superior; Miss Merna Roberts.

Finance

Mrs. A. H. Holmes, chairman; Mesdames G. S. Pitchford, J. S. Salmon, Paul Sheffer, Hubert Webster, Miss Louise Gillum, Rock Springs; Mrs. Clyde Kurtz, Reliance.

Camp

Mesdames Matt Medill, Reliance; A. V. Sager, Dines; Richardson, Superior; Angus Hatt, Hubert Webster; Misses Anna Corneliusen, Norma Hoy, Helen Thomas.

Leaders Association Officers

Mrs. Fred Spreng, President; Miss Marian Chambers, Vice President; Mrs. Angus Hatt, Recording Secretary; Mrs. A. V. Sager, Treasurer, Dines; Miss Katherine Vehar, Statistician, Dines.

HAVING A FRIEND AT COURT

Pat had been arrested for murder. He was guilty and he knew it, but he did not want to hang. On learning his friend Tom was on the jury he went to him and said:

"Now, Tom, I know I ought to be convicted of first-degree murder, but I'll give you \$500 if you can get me a verdict of manslaughter."

The day of the trial Pat was very nervous and increasingly so as the jury deliberated hour after hour. Finally they marched in, and the foreman said—"We find him guilty of 'manslaughter'."

Pat was so thankful he immediately handed his friend a check not for \$500 but for \$1,000.

"That's all right," replied Tom, "although I will admit it was one tough job. There were the other eleven of them all for 'acquittal', but believe me, I just held out for 'manslaughter' like you said."

A Superior Apartment House

Konstantinas Thomathis, a 40-year-old resident of Superior, Wyoming, built the rock castle pictured below from rock and stone gathered off the hills at that town. He was engaged in this work for a period of seven years—all his own handiwork—the house containing forty-three doors and windows. It is rented to employees and families of the mines of Superior. He claims there were over three thousand tons of rock used in its construction. He acts in the capacity of Greek Consul at that point, and is familiarly dubbed "Judge" Thomas by natives of that country resident in the mining district.



Rock house built by Konstantinas Thomathis, Superior.

Mr. Thomathis contributed the photo to the Editor's desk requesting it be reproduced in our magazine with its brief history. Upon close inspection of the picture, the builder may be seen standing upon the upper balcony.

» » » Our Little Folks « « «

The American Boy

"That we have a right to expect of the American boy is that he shall turn out to be a good American man. The boy can best become a good man by being a good boy—not a goody-goody boy, but just a plain good boy. I do not mean that he must love only the negative virtues; I mean that he must love the positive virtues also. "Good," in the largest sense, should include whatever is fine, straightforward, clean, brave, and manly. The best boys I know—the best men I know—are good at their studies or their business, fearless and stalwart, hated and feared by all that is wicked and depraved, incapable of submitting to wrongdoing, and equally incapable of being aught but tender to the weak and helpless. Of course the effect that a thoroughly manly, thoroughly straight and upright boy can have upon the companions of his own age, and upon those who are younger, is incalculable. If he is not thoroughly manly, then they will not respect him, and his good qualities will count for but little; while, of course, if he is mean, cruel or wicked, then his physical strength and force of mind merely make him so much the more objectionable a member of society. He can not do good work if he is not strong and does not try with his whole heart and soul to count in any contest; and his strength will be a curse to himself and to every one else if he does not have a thorough command over himself and over his own evil passions, and if he does not use his strength on the side of decency, justice and fair dealing.

"In short, in life, as in a football game, the principle to follow is: Hit the line hard; don't foul and don't shirk, but hit the line hard."

—Theodore Roosevelt. 1858-1919.

Tallest Person

The tallest person ever recorded authentically in the United States is Robert Wadlow, nineteen, of Alton, Ill. His height, 8 feet 5½ inches. His weight, 450 lbs.

Young Wadlow, a college freshman, has not stopped growing. He has an appetite in keeping with his proportions, and daily consumes food equivalent to about 8,000 calories—more than twice that required by grown-ups of average size.

The Illinois giant, towering far above all members of his family, is a giant for one reason only—overactivity of his pituitary gland. This gland, small, oval and reddish-gray, is attached to the brain of all human beings and controls growth. When it is overactive, it causes gigantism.

Want to Be An Announcer?

The following sentences were given to applicants for positions as announcer at a large engineering school. Try them out loud and see what happens.

"As the wretched, ragged, robber ran rapidly toward the rugged rock, whither the weary Willow River wound, he saw a psyche in a niche near a schism in the chasm, and he heard a hiss such as this:—A little literal alliteration, languidly lingual, liltily lulls leery listeners leeward whither the river flows.

"Shave a cedar shingle thin, and cast it into the river so that it may flow to where the sea ceaseth and sufficeth the storm swept sailor.

"Susan sews on such shapely sashes for the six sick statisticians that they need no anaesthetist to anaesthetize them with an anaesthesia."

Why Not

Like children who bring notes from their parents to explain why they are late for school, many French adults now have an excuse when they are late for work.

Their "notes" are little cardboard tabs, handed out by railroad conductors, when their trains are slow. They save a lot of explaining to possibly irate employers.

Teacher (hrihtly): "As we walk out-of-doors on a cold winter's morning and look about us, what do we see on every hand?"

Class (as a man): "Gloves!"

Caller: "Won't you walk as far as the street car with me, Tommy?"

Tommy (aged five): "I can't."

Caller: "Why not?"

Tommy: "Cause we're gonna have dinner as soon as you go."

Lady: "I sent my little boy for two pounds of plums and you only sent a pound and a half. Something must be wrong with your scales."

Storekeeper: "My scales are all right, madam. Have you weighed your little boy?"

A lady was entertaining her friend's small son. "Are you sure you can cut your meat?" she asked, after watching his struggles.

"Oh, yes," he replied, without looking up from his plate. "We often have it as tough as this at home."

Boy Scout Activities

Father and Son Banquet Held April 5

THE Boy Scouts "pulled off" quite successfully their yearly Father and Son banquet at the Old Timers' Building, evening of April 5th, with an attendance of about 250. Mr. Cecil James was an efficient Toastmaster and introduced the speakers and entertainers with witty remarks.

Below is the program, the various numbers being interspersed with verses and choruses by the assemblage.

Invocation.....Rev. K. Sheldon
Flag ceremony.....Troop 172

Song "America" audience

Reading "At Cross Roads".....Scout Troop 172

Short talk.....Past Scout Commissioner,
Chester Roberts

Roll call of troops

Instrumental selection—Hill Billy Orchestra....

.....Troop 168

Talk of Guest Speaker.....J. I. Williams

"What Scouting Means to Me".....

.....Eagle Scout Paul Yedinak

Report by Representative of Boy Scout Council of
this District.

Reading "The Coming American".....

.....Eagle Scout Wallace Chambers

Scout Number.....Reliance Troop

Taps.....Scout Buddy Mills

Scout Benediction.....Eagle Scout Jack Breihan

All Community singing led by Miss Jean Malowney

Accompanied by Miss Victoria Burroughs.

Edwin James was named as successor to Chester M. Roberts, Scout Commissioner, whose resignation was tendered some time since, and Mr. Pryde at this juncture presented Mr. Roberts and Mr. J. I. Williams with pen and pencil sets in recognition of the valued services rendered to Scouting in the past, Mr. Roberts having succeeded Mr. Williams upon the transfer of the latter to Evanston, Wyo.

Scouts Honor Local Leaders

OUTSTANDING on many Boy Scout council programs this month is the presentation of the Silver Beaver to volunteer leaders. This award is a miniature beaver in silver, suspended from a white and blue ribbon worn around the neck. It recognizes "noteworthy service of exceptional character" rendered to the boyhood of a small community.

The Silver Beaver was inspired by a similar award, the Silver Buffalo, presented for "distinguished service to boyhood" on a national or international plane. The Silver Buffalo, established in 1926, led to requests from local councils for an

award that would recognize the work of such local volunteers as scoutmasters and commissioners, who rendered worthy service but did not come within the scope of the Silver Buffalo.

The Silver Beaver award, as an answer to such requests, was largely developed by the late Mortimer L. Schiff, philanthropist, charter member of the Boy Scouts national executive board and for many years a vice president of the organization. Mr. Schiff was elected president of the Boy Scouts in May, 1931, at which time the Silver Beaver was adopted.

During the first five years of its existence the Silver Beaver was awarded to 3,289 leaders, whose volunteer service to scouting occupied a total of 37,360 years, an average of more than eleven years. Among the prominent men who won this honor are: Supreme Court Justice Owen J. Roberts; former Senators Walter E. Edge and W. Warren Barbour of New Jersey; former Governors John G. Winant of New Hampshire, R. A. Nestos of North Dakota and John E. Weeks of Vermont; the late Arthur Brisbane and the late Charles Hayden; Louis Bamberger, W. K. Kellogg and Paul W. Litchfield, and former Health Commissioner Shirley W. Wynne of New York.

The Late Charles Hayden

MENTION was made in a recent issue of the passing of Mr. Charles Hayden and his munificent bequest of fifty million dollars for the creation of a Foundation, the purpose of which is "for the moral, mental and physical well-being of boys and young men," a recent number of a popular weekly magazine referring to this bequest as the largest gift of this nature made in twelve years.

Mr. Hayden was a native of New England, a long-time resident of New York; a bachelor, banker and philanthropist. Well known in Scouting circles in New York City, he was presented by the Boy Scout Foundation with the Award of the Silver Beaver for distinguished service to youth.

A Board of Trustees consisting of four men was arranged for by him to whom is given considerable freedom in determining the specific direction in which the work with youth should extend, his belief that by wise and effective measures in dealing with youth "we shall rear a nobler race".

The Jamboree

Plans are being drawn for the construction of a "tent city" on a 350-acre tract in Washington for the National Scout Jamboree, to be held from June 30 to July 9, it was announced recently at the national headquarters of the Boy Scouts of America, 2 Park Avenue.

More than 25,000 Scouts from all parts of this country and abroad will attend the encampment. President Roosevelt will address the gathering and

will review the Scouts. A special convocation will be held at the Washington Monument on the evening of July 4, and a world brotherhood pageant will be staged in connection with the closing camp-fire.

The property on which the tents will be erected has been loaned by the government and lies on both sides of the Potomac River, nearly all within view of the Capitol, the Washington Monument and the Lincoln Memorial.

The official poster for the jamboree has been designed by Norman Rockwell. More than 250 men will be engaged in constructing the "tent city," which will be divided into "villages," each housing 1,260 Scouts. A special water supply will be provided and every effort made to safeguard the health of the visitors.

Dash to North Pole By Sled Is Planned

YOUTH WHO MADE 2,000-MILE ARCTIC TREK ALONE
SAYS TRIP WILL VINDICATE PEARY

Dave Irwin, fully recovered from the effects of his perilous 2,000 mile trek alone in a dog sled across Arctic wastelands two years ago, will make a similar trip in 1939—this time to the North Pole—just to prove to skeptics that his boyhood hero, Admiral Peary, actually did reach the Pole.

The adventurer, now 26 years old, said in an interview at the Explorers Club, 10 West Seventy-second Street, that he felt confident he could reach his goal by sled. Doubt cast upon Peary's accomplishment by scientists and authors prompted him to decide on the second journey, he explained, despite the fact that his previous undertaking left him half-mad and delirious with pain for many months.

Still showing knife scars where he had to cut his thumbs to loosen them from his forefingers, Irwin said his projected expedition will fall on the thirtieth anniversary of Peary's venture, and if successful will "silence once and for all his detractors."

The youthful adventurer, who was born in Sarcoxie, Mo., and ran away to sea at the age of 15, revealed for the first time the real reason for his lone journey.

"Andy Barr, a 65-year-old sour-dough, and I contracted with the Canadian Government to drive a herd of 3,000 reindeer to Eastern Canada from Alaska," he related. "Not long after the trail was struck I got into some trouble with the Eskimo leader of the guides. Barr, a veteran in the ways of

the North country, advised me to leave before the Eskimos turned on us. So, with a sled and a meager pack, I set out alone."—*New York Times*.

Another Eclipse

At noon, on June 8th, far out in the Pacific, 1,500 miles from any land, the moon will completely cover the sun for a maximum duration of seven minutes and four seconds. Extending 5,000 miles across the ocean, it will be the longest eclipse visible from the earth in the past 1,200 years.

In all the Pacific area, there are only two tiny atolls from which this eclipse may be satisfactorily observed, says the "Pathfinder." These are located in the Phoenix Islands, just south of the Equator, about 1,800 miles southwest of the Hawaiis and 3,000 miles northeast of Australia. The only other observation points, none of which would be satisfactory, are in South America along the mainland of Peru.

In preparation for it, the National Geographic Society and the United States Navy are co-operating in plans to organize one of the largest and most completely equipped expeditions ever sent out to observe a total solar eclipse. Well in advance of June 8th, a party of scientists will establish itself on one of the two Phoenix Island atolls. At that point, the totality of the eclipse will last about four minutes and eight seconds.

CLEVER LAD

Teacher: "Why was Solomon the wisest man in the world?"

Boy: "He had so many wives to advise him."

Teacher (a strong minded woman): "Well, that is not the answer in the book, but you may go up to the head of the class."

News About All of Us

Rock Springs

Robert Simpkins has returned to work after a two months' illness.

Mrs. George Ward entertained the members of her bridge club at her home on Center Street.

Mrs. Dave Kinniburgh visited in Reliance with her mother, Mrs. M. W. Medill.

Adam Medill visited friends in Pinedale, April 1st.

Angelo Simon is confined to his home with illness.

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Rock Springs

Mr. and Mrs. Anton Ferdoni are the proud parents of a baby son, born March 23.

Miss Grace Buxton, has returned to the University at Laramie, after having visited here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Buxton.

George Salyers is confined to his home with an attack of rheumatism.

Dave Piaia visited with his brother, Carlo, at Dines.

Miss Blanche Parr, who is attending the Denver University, in Denver, Colorado, visited here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Parr, on April 1.

H. J. Harrington and family made a short visit with relatives in Ogden, Utah.

Mrs. Robert Hawkins and small daughter, of Craig, Colorado, are visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Sorbie.

Mike Magnetti is confined to his home with an attack of flu.

Glynn Hardy, of No. 4 Mine, has gone to Vernal, Utah, where he expects to locate.

James Freeman has returned here to his home after having spent the past year and a half at the CCC camp in Yellowstone National Park.

Several friends called on Mrs. Axel Johnson, to help her celebrate her birthday anniversary. Tables were arranged for bridge and luncheon was served. Mrs. Johnson received many lovely gifts.

Mrs. William Powell and Mrs. Charles Bemis entertained the members of the Royal Neighbors sewing circle at their home on D. Street.

Miss Sylvia Mann, of Hanna, visited here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Mann.

Doctor and Mrs. H. J. Arbogast have returned from a short visit in Southern California.

Mr. and Mrs. Lowell C. Smith have gone to Nevada, where they expect to locate.

Mrs. Clarence Potter is recovering from a minor operation undergone at the Wyoming General hospital.

Richard Pope visited with relatives in Green River.

Winton

Mrs. Jerry Notar died at the Rock Springs hospital on March 24, 1937, after an extended illness. The community extends its sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. M. W. Medill, of Reliance, visited at the homes of her sons, Glenn and George Sprowell.

Mrs. Richard Gibbs and son, Earl, visited with relatives in Salt Lake City over 8-Hour Day.

George Mars and Glenroy Wallace and several Boy Scouts attended the Father and Son banquet given in Rock Springs on April 5, 1937.

Mrs. F. V. Hicks was called to California by the serious illness of her mother.

Several Winton people journeyed to the north country and enjoyed the first day of the fishing season.

Mrs. Dancil Vercimak and daughter, of Lyman, Wyoming, are visiting at the home of her parents.

Mrs. Catherine Warinner entertained the members of the Altar Society at the Community Building. Following the business meeting, a nice luncheon was served.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Pecolar, of Rock Springs, visited at the home of Mike Pecolar.

Mrs. James Kitching and daughter returned to Winton after spending several weeks in Hanna, Wyoming, visiting with her parents.

Mrs. Ernest Besso entertained a number of children in honor of her daughter, Ernestine's, sixth birthday. Refreshments were served and a good time had by all present.

Mrs. William Bennett underwent a major operation at the hospital in Rock Springs on April 1, 1937, and is recovering nicely at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Jeanselmi are the proud parents of a baby son born March 25, 1937, at the hospital in Rock Springs.

Mr. Emil Rosen has been in the hospital with an infected eye.

Reliance

Mr. and Mrs. John Easton are driving a new Chevrolet.

Mrs. Henry Menghini and daughter, of Laramie, spent several days at the James Kelley home.

Mrs. James Sellers is visiting with relatives in Independence, Missouri.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Bastalich visited recently in Laramie with Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Rogers and in Hanna with Mr. and Mrs. Jack Lee.

Mrs. Harry Richardson and daughter are visiting relatives in Missouri.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil Thompson had as their guests Mr. and Mrs. Jones and son, of Chariton, Iowa. Mrs. Jones is a sister of Mrs. Thompson.

Miss Cecilia Sprowell, of McKinnon, visited at the M. W. Medill home.

Frances Jean Korogi, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Korogi, was on the sick list during the month.

Mrs. John Porenta, Sr., is a patient in the Wyoming General Hospital in Rock Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Murray are driving a new car. Mrs. Edward Vollack has been on the sick list.

Mrs. Max Bozner and son, of Rock Springs, visited at the James Kelley and William Sellers homes.

Mr. W. Thomas is a patient in the Wyoming General Hospital.

Superior

Miss Ida Conzatti of Rock Springs visited at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nick Conzatti, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Jiacoletti were guests of relatives in Kemmerer during the month.

Mr. and Mrs. William Matthew, of Rock Springs, and Mrs. Hugh Rennie of Hanna, visited at the John Soltis home a short time ago.

Charles Gibbs and Frank Swanson visited recently in Lander at the home of Erny Swanson.

Elmer Raunio, Ernest Hekkanen, Lorraine Woolrich, Pat Gratten, Mildred Gates and Alfred Bertagnolli, all students at the University of Wyoming, spent the Easter vacation with relatives here.

Miss Josephine Jiacoletti of Kemmerer was a recent visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Jiacoletti.

William Barwick has purchased the Union Garage, formerly owned and operated by Wm. Van Valkenberg. Mr. and Mrs. Van Valkenberg expect to remain in Superior for several months.

Mrs. A. G. Hood recently returned home from Denver where she was called by the illness of her mother, Mrs. Kessner. Mrs. Kessner was greatly improved in health when Mrs. Hood returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Wales visited relatives in Diamondville, Sunday, March 28.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Gibson Gillilan, Monday, April 5.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Walsh and family have moved to Rock Springs to make their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Toth have moved to Rock Springs where Mr. Toth has been employed by the Ford Garage.

Hanna

Joe Jones returned from Rochester, Minnesota, where he had been for medical treatment.

Miss Evelyn Brindley, a teacher in the Savery School, spent Easter Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Brindley.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Hughes and son, Gordon, of Reliance, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Ford on Easter Sunday.

Mrs. William Lowe and children, of Winton, visited with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lucas for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Owens are the proud parents of a son, born at the Hanna Hospital on March 28.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Lee are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a baby daughter born at the Hanna Hospital on April 4.

The members of the Bible Class and teachers of the Methodist Sunday School entertained at a tea at the Community Hall on March 23 in honor of Mrs. I. B. Wood, of Greeley, Colorado. Mrs. Martha Woolsey very graciously presided at the tea table.

The wedding of Miss Marian Milliken and James Clegg, both of Hanna, was solemnized at Fort Collins, Colorado, March 31, with I. A. Sarchet performing the ceremony. The bride wore blue taffeta with a corsage of tea roses, and was accompanied by Miss Bessie Clegg, sister of the groom, who wore rose crepe. John F. Milliken, the bride's brother, was the groom's best man. Mrs. Clegg is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Milliken, and was employed as clerk at the Union Pacific Store. Mr. Clegg is the son of Mrs. William Clegg, and is employed by The Union Pacific Coal Company. The couple will make their home in Hanna.

The Pythian Sisters honored Mrs. James Clegg with a miscellaneous shower after the regular meeting on Monday, April 5, when she received many beautiful and useful gifts.

The community was shocked by the accidental death of J. N. Glad, who was shot by a supposedly unloaded gun in Laramie on April 4. Mr. Glad, who was 32 years old, was born in Hanna, where he had lived most of his life. He was married to Miss Hazel Mickelson, of Laramie, two years ago. They had made their home in Hanna, where Mr. Glad was employed in No. 4 Mine. Funeral services were held in Hanna on April 7, and interment made in Hanna cemetery. He leaves to mourn his passing his wife, one sister, Mrs. Floyd Fosdick, and one brother, Neil Glad, all of Hanna.

Mr. and Mrs. George Tully are the proud parents of a baby boy, born at the Hanna Hospital.

Mrs. James Finch, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Smith and son, Louis, and Mrs. George Veitch and son, Herbert, attended the funeral of Mrs. Ellen Parr, at Rock Springs.

John Boam spent a few days in Cheyenne, where he went to consult medical aid.



Dee Zimmerman, Resident Engineer at Winton Mines, has been named Assistant Foreman of No. 3 Mine at Winton, effective March 16th, and has been succeeded by Frank P. Lebar.

Melvin A. Sharp, Foreman, Winton No. 3, has been appointed Research and Planning Engineer at Rock Springs, effective March 16th.

Due to plenty of work in the Engineering Department, two new faces are seen, namely, J. G. McKnight, Draftsman, and Robert G. Gouch, Mining Engineer.

Mr. Daniel Harrington, Department of the Interior, Bureau of Mines, Washington, D. C., spent several days in the city during April seeking information as to safety in our mines. He met many old Wyoming friends and made several new acquaintances while here.

Wm. Redshaw, Roundup, Montana, Manager of the coal properties of the Megeath interests, visited his old haunts here for several days. "Bill" "looked in the pink."

His many old friends will be gratified to know that "Jim" Libby is on the road to recovery. He has had a long siege and we are all pulling for him.

The Company has opened a new store at 22 K Street for the sale of refrigerators, washers, electric ranges, electrical appliances of all sorts.

Mr. J. Monroe Campbell, Field Representative of American National Red Cross, St. Louis, Missouri, was a caller at the General Offices. Incidentally, he said Wyoming's per cent of enrollees would bear watching—nearing the top.

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